Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XIV. PHILADELPHIA, JANUARY 31, 1835. Whole No. 705.

River Thames, and City of London.

London, the most ancient constitutional borough of England, is a city of great antiquity. Without going further back to the historical romance of Geoffry, of Monmouth, who attributes its foundation to a descendant of Venus and Anchises, and enumerates seventy successive kings before the invasion Julius Cæsar, it may suffice our purpose to state that Cæsar gives no description, in his narrative of his conquests, of any other kind of town in Britain, than a thick wood, fortified by a ditch and a mound. Hence, it is concluded, that London was commenced, or at least assumed the appearance of a town, at a later period even than the invasion of Cæsar.—Tacitus is the first Roman historian who mentions London by name. He speaks of the number and opulence of its merchants, and the abundance of its provisions.

A continued struggle appears to have existed between the Roman generals and the natives of Britain under their queen Boadicea, Caractacus and their successors, till Agricola, with his legions achieved the conquest of nearly the whole island. Agricola being appointed governor of Britain, exhorted the natives, says Tacitus, to cultivate the arts of peace, to build temples and houses, and imitate their enlightened conquerors.—This caused London to revive after the severe defeat of Boadicea to such an extent, that Herodian, in his life of the emperor Septimus Severus, who reigned from the year 193, to 211, calls it a great and wealthy city. It extended from Ludgate to Town Hill in length, and from the causeway above Cheapside to the Thames, in breadth.

The erection of the wall of London is attributed to Constantine the Great: it was adorned and strengthened with many towers of so firm a structure that two were in existence in Maitland's time, and Dr. Woodward doubts not, that nearly the whole circuit of the city wall as it stood in 1707, was erected upon the old Roman foundation, which comprehended an area of more than three miles in circumference.

When the mighty Roman Empire was crumbling to pieces, by slow but certain steps, the British island separated itself from its great protector. The Roman forces being withdrawn, the natives were left to the ravages of the Saxon pirates and their neighbouring enemies of Ireland and Caledonia.

It would not accord with our limits to quote a history of this great city to the present day.

A brief sketch, descriptive of the annexed engraving must suffice.

The first bridge in the centre is London bridge, the length of it is 915 feet. The second is Queen street bridge, consisting of three arches, it is constructed of iron, the length is 708 feet.—The third is Blackfriars bridge, 995 feet long.—The fourth is Waterloo bridge, 802 feet long and adjoins a large stone building on the right, named Somerset house, built by the proud duke of Somerset, and now used as offices connected with the government. The church with the tall spire next to the right is St. Bridges, near Blackfriar's bridge, built in the year 1680, and has the highest spire in London: the next church is St. Magnus. The principal building in the centre, is the celebrated building so well known, named St. Paul's Cathedral, built by Christopher Wren, the length of the church, including the western portico, is 514 feet, its breadth 266 feet, the height to the top of the cross, 370 feet, and diameter of cupola, 145 feet; entire circumference of building 2792 feet. The next is Bow church, 228 feet high. St. Magnus is the next principal church at the foot of London bridge, a very old building. The custom house, to the right of London bridge, was built in 1817, its south front measures 488 feet, in length, and is 107 feet deep.

The monument above the custom house is a fluted doric column,—the diameter at the base is 15 feet, height of shaft 123 feet, the cone at top being a blazen urn of gilt brass, measures 42 feet, and height of massy pedestal 40 feet. The church with the pointed arches, is Allhallows Barking, built in the year 1651. The Tower is the next principal building, erected first by William the conqueror, and consists of four white towers: the extent of the tower within the walls being 12 acres and 5 rods.

The River Thames.—This source of all the greatness and wealth of the metropolis of London, and one of its chief ornaments, deserves an especial notice.

The forest of masts which are presented by the shipping from London Bridge, fills every beholder with astonishment; but how much is this feeling increased, when in an excursion down the river, it is discovered that this forest covers the Thames for several miles, and also that all the docks are full of shipping.

The Port of London, as actually occupied by shipping, extends from London Bridge to Deptford, being a distance of nearly four miles, and from four to five hundred yards in average breadth. It may be described as consisting of four divisions, called the Upper, Middle, and Lower Pools, and the space between Limehouse and Deptford: Upper Pool extends from London Bridge to Union Hole, about 1600 yards; the Middle Pool, from thence to Wapping New Stair, 700 yards; the Lower Pool from the latter place to Horse Ferry Tier, near Limehouse, 1800 yards; and the space below to Deptford about 2700 yards.

The Thames rises two miles south-west of Cirencester, in Gloucestershire: at Lechdale, 138 miles above London, it becomes navigable for barges of 60 or 90 tons: it is navigated by ships of 700 or 800 tons up to London Bridge, and by the largest ships to Deptford and Greenwich. The tide flows eight miles in four hours, as high as Richmond, but the water is not salt higher than Gravesend, which is thirty miles below London Bridge. At London, it is about a quarter of a mile broad, and at Gravesend, about a mile. Its whole course is about 200 miles.

Its fall from Oxford to Maidenhead, is 25 feet every 10 miles, and thence to Brentford, 20 feet every 10 miles, but the fall from Brentford where the tide ends, to the Nore, a distance of 60 river miles, it is but seven feet.

The southern banks of the Thames, contiguous to the bridges, for a considerable extent, are lined with manufactories and warehouses; such as iron-founders, dyers, soap and oil-makers, glass-makers, shot-makers, boat-builders, &c. &c. To explore these would repay curiosity; in a variety of them, that powerful agent steam, performs the work, and steam engines are daily erecting in others.

The mercantile importance of this noble stream is greater than that of any other river in the world. Its merchantmen visit the most distant parts of the globe; and the productions of every soil, and of every clime, are wafted home upon its bosom, to answer the demands of British commerce. The frozen shores of the Baltic and North America, the sultry regions of both the Indies, and the arid coasts of Africa, have alike resounded with its name: and there is not a single country, perhaps, in any quarter of the earth, bordering on the sea, but what has been visited by its sails.

It deserves to be remarked in conclusion, that notwithstanding the very existence of London depends on the navigation of the Thames, insomuch that if this river were rendered unnavigable, London would soon become a heap of ruins, like Nineveh and Babylon, yet some of the passages of this important river, below the Nore, are suffered to become half choaked, and almost impassable, from the increase and shifting of sand-banks.

City of London.—It is impossible, in our limited space, to furnish any like a complete sketch of the city of London, or indeed even to glance at the numerous public buildings which ornament its various parts. Most of our readers, we presume, have formed some idea, from their readings, of the extent, magnitude and wealth of the city, and it is therefore unnecessary for us to enter into a minute detail. The annexed sketch of London—taken from the travels of Count Pecchio—will, however, probably be new to some.

If the sky is dark, not less gloomy is the whole first appearance of London to him who enters it by the Dover road. The smoky colour of the houses gives it the appearance of a city that has been burnt. If to this be added the silence which prevails in the midst of a population of, perhaps, one million four hundred thousand persons, all in motion (so that one seems to be in a theatre of Chinese shades), and the wearisome uniformity of the houses, almost all built in the same style, like a city of the beavers, it will be easy to imagine, that on first entering this dark-some hive, the smile of pleased surprise soon gives way to a gloomy wonder. This was the old English style of building, which still prevails in the country. But, since the English have substituted the blue pill for suicide, or, still better, a journey to Paris; and, instead of Young's Night Thoughts, read the romances of Walter Scott, they have cheered up their houses with a coat of white, and have recently rebuilt the western part of the capital "west end" in a gayer and more varied style of architecture.

The houses are small and fragile. The first night I spent in a lodging-house, I deemed myself still on board the vessel; the walls were equally slender, and, in great part, of wood, the chambers small, and the staircase like a companion ladder; the walls are generally so thin, that they allow the passage of sounds without interruption. The lodgers would hear one another talking, but that they are accustomed to speak in an under tone. I could hear the murmur of the conversation of my neighbour overhead,—my zenith, as well as that of the other neighbour beneath my feet, like the opposite point nadir; and I distinguished, at intervals, the words, "Very fine weather,—indeed—very fine—comfort—comfortable—great comfort" words which occur as often in their conversation as stops and commas in a book. In a word, the houses are *entrisquous*. As I said before, they are all uniform. In a three-story house, there are three bed-rooms, one over the other, and three parlours in the same situation, so that the population is as it were, warehoused in layers, like merchandise—like the cheese in the storehouses at Lodi and Codogno. The English have not chosen without design this (I will venture to call it) *naval* architecture. The advantages they derive from living in houses of small size and durability are these: in general, a house is only built for 99 years; if it outlive this term, it belongs to the proprietor of the ground on which it is built. It seldom happens, therefore, that they attain to any great longevity; on the contrary, they sometimes tumble to pieces before the natural period of their existence. The English, who are better arithmeticians than architects, have discovered, that, by building in this slippery manner, they consume less capital, and that consequently the annual interest and the annual loss of principal are proportionately less. There is another advantage: by this method, posterity is not hampered or tyrannised over. Every generation can choose and build its own houses, according to its own caprices, and its own necessities; and, although in a great measure composed of wood, all the houses are as it were incombustible, by means of the insurance companies, which guarantee the value of the house, the furniture, and every thing else. A fire is no misfortune, but merely a temporary inconvenience to the inmates; a something to look at for the passengers, and an entertaining paragraph for the newspapers. To an Englishman, his house is his Gibraltar; he must not only be inviolable, but absolute, without dispute or *fuss*. He prefers living in a shell like an oyster, to living in a palace with all the annoyance of a hen-roost.

Why are not the English good dancers? Because they do not practise. The houses are so small and so weak, that he who would cut a caper in the third story must run the risk of thundering like a bombshell down into the kitchen, which is placed under ground. This is no mere hyperbole of mine. One of the stipulations on taking a house in London, is often that no dancing shall take place in it. Why is it that the English gesticulate so little, and have their arms almost always glued to their sides? For the same reason, I believe: the rooms are so small that it is impossible to wave one's arm without breaking something, or inconveniencing somebody.

In London I have often risen early, in order to be present at the spectacle of the resurrection of a million and a half of people. This great monster of a capital, like an immense giant awaking, shows the first signs of life in the extremities. Motion begins at the circumference, and, by little and little, goes on getting strength, and pushing towards the centre, till at ten o'clock commences the full hubbub, which goes on continually increasing till four o'clock, the Change hour. It seems as if the population followed the laws of the tide until this hour; it now continues flowing from the circumference to the Exchange. at half past four, when the Exchange is shut, the ebb begins; and currents of people, coaches, and horses, rush from the Exchange to the circumference."

THE WINGED WORSHIPPERS.

BY CHARLES SPRAGUE.

Addressed to two Swallows, that flew into a church during religious service.

Gay, guiltless pair,
What seek ye from the fields of heaven:
Ye have no need of prayer,
Ye have no sins to be forgiven.

Why perch ye here,
Where mortals to their Maker bend?
Your pure spirits fear
That God ye never could offend?

Ye never knew
The crimes for which we come to weep
Penitent at his door we bow,
Himself wanderers of the upper deep.

To you 'tis given,
To wake sweet nature's untaught lays;
Beneath the arch of heaven
To chirp away a life of praise.

Then spread each wing,
Far, far above, o'er lake and lande,
And join the choir, that sing
In yon blue dome not made with hands

Or, if ye may
To mate the consecrated host,
Teach me the airy way,
And let me try your sacred power.

Above the crowd,
On upward wings could I but fly,
I'd bathe in you bright cloud,
And mark the stars that gem the sky.

TO MY WIFE,

More than Twenty Years after Marriage.

I lov'd thee dearly in the glow of youth,
When health, and hope, and smiles were on thy brow,
I lov'd thee dearly then, but better now;
For time, that dims thine eye, hath shewn thy truth
More excellently fair. Did ill betide,
Care wring my soul, or wealthless waste my home,
In every change I found thee still the same—
A gentle friend—and comforter, and mate.
And now from home and thee so far apart,
With not a voice to soothe,—a smile to cheer,
I feel thy worth in absence doubly dear.
And grave thine image closer in mine heart;
Asking of Heaven how I shall find amends
For faith, for love like thine, thee best of wives and friends.

GOING TO BED WITHOUT YOUR DINNER.

From Letters from a Late S. West India Story.

There are few situations more uncomfortable than that of the luckless mortal who lies in bed in the West Indies, and ineffectually tries to sleep—the climate will not allow the use of the soft beds of Europe; a horse-hair mattress is more cool certainly, but less agreeable during a sleepless night, to turn upon from side to side. This I did like the Spanish saint, who when broiled on a gridiron, requested from time to time to be turned, in order that every part of his body might equally partake of the pleasures of martyrdom. "When we cannot sleep by lying still, it is useless to turn," says a modern author; this is most reasonable, yet we cannot help it in spite of reason. When I got into a snug position, and began to perceive the approaches of the poppy-crowned god, I was so rejoiced at it that I started wide awake with delight, and then would I hopelessly take another turn; all this to no 100,000,000 musquitoes were phlebotomizing me, actually triumphing over my misery, and with loud and continued hazzas (so to me their buzz sounded) cheered each other on the attack.

Coy slumbers that require too much courting are seldom pleasing: mine were anything but agreeable. Methought that the hideous phantom of Quaco stalked before me; the spectre's dark and bloated features looked most vengeful—his cocoa-nut formed head wore a wreath of the *poinsonian flowers*—in one hand he held a *'spatch cock*,* and in the other a tray on which stood two large rummers, containing sangaree and porter cup. "You go to bed to-morrow night without your dinner," said the spectre, and he seated himself on my breast. I felt like a wretch who was undergoing the *passion torture et duree*" in the press-yard. In vain I attempted to dislodge the ponderous demon from my bosom. I groaned aloud, when I thought Quaco seized me by the shoulder and shook me violently—with a start I woke, and horror seized me as I felt the grasp on my shoulder and the violent shaking a reality.

"Wha de matter wid you, massa?" said a well-known voice.

"Who is this? Ah! is it you, Jack?"

The fact is, the negro who was watchman for the night, heard me groan beneath the influence of the night-mare, and as I generally slept with with my chamber-door open he came into my room, and by shaking awoke me. The waning moon had risen high in the calm blue concave heaven, and the black clouds in the east bordered with fire, informed me that the brief twilight would soon appear.

The sugar-mill was already in motion, and the boiling-house chimney sent forth volumes of smoke. The boiler-man's shout, which told the stoker to increase the heat of the coppers and the stoker's gruff reply, mingled with the chorus of the mill-gang who were singing to a short and not unpleasing Creole air, with mellow voices the following brief strain:—

"Longtime† dem put in a mill, mule, horse and oxen,
But dis time, I tho buckra put dem ranks dere."

To understand the humour, such as it is, of this couplet, the reader must be informed that the bread-mill had just been introduced into the island.

Day broke; the bell of the estate, and those of the neighbourhood, called their respective field-gangs to work. The driver blew his shell in reply; at which signal the negroes slowly left their dwellings and passed my house in their way to the field, each saluting me with "morow, massa."

Having got through the business of the morning and given the overseer orders what should be done during the day, I attempted to take my breakfast, but attempted in vain. The recollection of the porter-cup, sangaree bowl, and 'spatch cock that played so conspicuous a part in my dream, also reminded me that I had the night before departed from my usual temperate habits, and that late suppers and libations destroy the morning appetite; of this I am so convinced, that were I under the necessity of advertising for an overseer, instead of the advertisement running in the usual way,—"Wanted an overseer who can bring unexceptionable testimonies that he never was in the habit of giving his negroes more than thirty-nine lashes‡ on the bare back, or ever suffered the cart-whip to be more than three times in a day applied to the shoulders of a female," I would have it, "Wanted an overseer who can give satisfactory proofs of his being a good breakfast-eater." After taking a cup of tea, I mounted my horse Bolivar, and set out on my long journey to a Spaniard, with the brief appellation of Don Josef-Maria-Henrico-Hospedero Hedalgon. I did not expect to reach him before night, but having a score of friends and acquaintances on the road, of whose hospitality I could partake, I felt no apprehension touching the prophecy of Quaco, about my "going to bed without my dinner!" My road was pleasant enough, it being that delightful part of the Trinidad year, the commencement of the dry season, which some have called the spring.

I now passed the estate belonging to Monsieur Bonnemaison; the field-gang were cutting canes, and the muleteers loading their animals,—all were chaunting a short song. Negro songs are always short; it was what on French estates is called a "belle air," a kind of Creole chaunt, almost agreeable enough to merit its appellation. Here I found on inquiry that the master was gone to town. I, therefore, proceeded to the Conuco (small plantation) of Mr. Bavard Cordillac, a native of the south of France, who had been an officer in Napoleon's army. He was a stout little man, remarkably active, and on several occasions had proved himself a hero in miniature; but he was so fond of talking of his own prowess that he might lead one unacquainted with him to doubt his courage; however, this was excusable, for he was a Gascon. He who conceives every Frenchman that boasts too much of his courage, a coward, will generally form erroneous estimates.

Cordillac had often dined with me and pressed me to visit him in return; he swore "cadedis*" if I accepted his invitation he would kill the fattest sheep on his estate. Now though I knew he never had any sheep, yet I doubted not a hearty welcome from the Gascon, and as I began to feel certain qualms from not having had breakfast, his proffered hospitality was acceptable. I rode up to his dwelling, a little thatched cottage, which he denominated his *chateau*. "An Englishman's house is his *castle*," so is a Frenchman's if he happes to be a native of the banks of the Garonne. But ere I approached within a hundred yards of his residence, he came out and saluted me with a degree of warmth that even surprised me; he squeezed my hand with a grasp that was painful, swore *sandis cadedis*, that he was "ravished, charmed, and enchanted" at the pleasure of seeing me at his domicile, and wished I had come a little sooner as he had just dined †—(at this my face lengthened.)

"I dined well to-day," said he: "I had a little capon very fat, and a good bottle of very old Madeira;" while he said this he picked his teeth with the air of one who had been an inmate at Verray's. He protested that if I would honour his "*chateau*" by taking up my residence there for the night he would give me a glorious "*dejeune à la fourchette*" in the morning; this offer I declined on account of having business with my friend the Spaniard. The fact is, I did not like the prospect of fulfilling the prophecy of Quaco, which now began to stare me in the face. I took a kind leave of the little Gascon, and cursed my hard fortune in not being in time for his fine fat capon and bottle of old Madeira, though I have been since informed that he dined that day off a stream of onion soup, and half a bottle of sour "*vin de cote*."

On I went, carried rather slowly by my somewhat jaded horse, until the neat built mansion of Mr. —— I beg his pardon—of Theophilus Grumbleton, Esq. appeared in view. Here all men expect the title of esquire ‡—I have written letters for slaves to their brother bondsmen, and was always requested to address them by this title; nay, one made me conclude his letter thus—

"I remain, dear Quashee,
Your obedient servant to command,
Tom Codge, Esquire."

Not to describe Grumbleton's mansion. It was a wooden structure, covered with cedar shingles; standing on hard wooden posts; the floor of the house was about fourteen feet off the ground, so that a carriage might drive under it; the sides were painted lead colour, and the roof had a coat of tar and red ochre. The walks to it were covered with bitumen got from the pitch lake, which, next to Macadamising, makes the best roads; these black traces afford a curious contrast to the deep-green velvet-like Bahama grass which was planted round the mansion. This was the house. Its owner was what is called a fine-looking man; yet there was a gloom in his look, a surliness of expression, that to me was anything but prepossessing; my knowledge of him was slight, but in a country where hospitality is so generally practised as in Trinidad, this was more than sufficient for a passport to Mr. Grumbleton's table; besides, I was not then in a humour to stand on the forms of etiquette, for it was three o'clock, and I was fasting.

As I approached the house I was struck with the sombre appearance of all about the estate. The driver was in the field, looking silent and gloomy; the negroes were working without talking or singing—a sure sign of discontent with those people; and even the very cattle about the pasture appeared to graze in Carthusian silence. As I approached the house, Mr. G. came out to welcome me, which he did with grave politeness; and as I dismounted he protested that he was glad to see me, hoped I would spend the evening on "Rigor Hall," he added. "By the bye, you come very opportunely, as I have had a boy in the stocks these three days, and have not been able to *punish him* for want of a witness." I took the liberty of asking if the boy's offence was of too serious a nature to admit of my asking pardon for him; he assured me it was; that he had broken a porcelain cup, and then ran away to Mr. Fraser, and brought a note with him from Miss Belinda entreating forgiveness. "I tore up the note directly," added he, "and am going to flog him myself before you."

"Yourself, Sir!" exclaimed I in astonishment; for though during fifteen years' residence in the West Indies it was my misfortune to meet with one or two tyrants who, like the *gentleman* before me, abused the authority that the master has over his slave, yet he was the first instance I had ever met in the whole course of my sojourn here of a white man's punishing a negro with his own hand.

Had this humane man looked in my face he would have read my sentiments. He continued—"Yes, Sir, I always flog my negroes when they deserve it, because I am an adept at it, I handle the cat in a peculiar manner; this I learnt from an Irish rigit and left handed drummer when I was last in Dublin. A soldier was condemned to receive 400 *lashes for insolence to his officer*. I went to see him punished, and was so taken with the manner that Teddy O'Flin handled the cat with both hands that I gave him a sovereign to instruct me in his art; by practice I have so much improved that I cut deeper than he! It will be a pleasure to see me flog the rascal!"

"Not to me, Sir," said I; and springing on my horse, made my way towards the public road as quick as possible. I deeply lamented that in my whole day's route there was no inn *or place of public entertainment*.

I now proceeded on my road determined to call at the next plantation, whose humane proprietor would not propose such an agreeable recreation to his guest, as witnessing the punishment of a slave, although he had one species of barbarity in his composition. The fact is, Mr. Fraser was what is termed "a bore;" a downright button-holding "bore;" one who consumed twenty cubic feet of atmospheric air per diem, in talk! the subject of which might have been condensed in a nutshell.

He had a sister living with him, Miss Belinda; she was many years younger than he. She, too, had a foible: that is to say, she was passionately fond of vocal and instrumental music; although nature in many respects bountiful to her, had given her a shrieking voice, and denied her that talent which musicians call "an ear;" still she persevered torturing her "Broadwood," and murdering songs to that degree, that, could their composers have heard her, they would certainly have been seized with the cholera morbus. A lucky recollection now crossed my memory. Fraser, I believe, was in town, and I had heard that the lady's piano was broken, so that I might call in and dine at Crane Garden without having my ears agonized with the discourse of Fraser, or the tuneless lays of his sister. With this thought I was so elated, that I gave my horse the spur, who instantly carried me through a piece of copse that lies between the estate of Grumbleton and Cane Garden. Scarcely had I reached the small tract which leads from the public road to the mansion, ere (oh terrible!) I knew to be the effects of Miss Belinda's attempts at strumming treble and bass at her piano-forte; to that her notes mocked all tune, is not saying too much, while

"Passing time tolled since her in vain."

While I was debating the question of proceeding or not, I felt some one slap me heartily on the back.

"What Master Tropic, listening enraptured to the angelic notes of Miss Belinda?" The words were addressed to me by Doctor Whirlwhim, who, mounted on a mule, had unperceived overtaken me. After a friendly salute, I briefly told the Doctor, that I was thinking of my dinner.

"If that be the case," said the Doctor, "come home with me; my cottage is not above a furlong from this; and I will give you such a dinner, that it is not likely you have ever eaten before." I gladly accepted the Doctor's invitation, for Whirlwhim might be called an *amateur cook*:—he was continually talking of the delights of the table, or using his scientific knowledge for the improvement of the culinary art. He was perpetually finding out new sauces, and methods of preserving meats and vegetables; many are the dishes of his discovery. Some of them were rather whimsical.

On went the Doctor and myself, and in about two minutes we came to a very handsome villa which he called his cottage; it was a few yards off the road; we dismounted, and the Doctor ordered his groom to give a feed of Indian corn, some Guinea grass, and water to my horse, to whom it seems, the prophecy of Quaco did not apply. The Doctor after giving some orders soon joined me, and we entered into conversation on his favourite subject, the enjoyments of good eating—on which topic he was so fluent, that one would suppose him to be a mere glutton; while, on the contrary, few men ate less than he did.

How long Doctor Whirlwhim might have continued on this interesting subject I know not, for he had deeply studied it, possessed great fluency and a good memory: it was a theme on which he appeared both able and willing to descant, but his learned remarks were cut short by receiving a note from Fraser, informing him that one of his negroes was sick.

"Excuse me," said he, "I must step over to my neighbour to visit his man, but will be back in a few minutes; in the mean time amuse yourself, as well as you can, with my library;" he placed in his pocket a small case of instruments and left me. I went into his study, the first book that caught my eye was Dr. Kitchener's Treatise on the culinary art—an excellent name, by the by, for the author of such a production, Meg Dodd's Cookery;—but I will spare the reader the catalogue; let it suffice to remark that he had more than two hundred volumes, in different languages on the art of cooking. On his table lay two MSS.; the first was a transcript of Horace's second satire of his second book, with Latin notes by himself; the second was an Essay on Chemistry, Botany, Comparative Anatomy, Hydrology, Osteology, Myology, Angiology, Neurology, Ornithology, Ichthyology, Zoology, Conchology, and twenty more *ologies*, whose names I cannot think of, shewing their connexion with the Gastronomic Science, by Nicholas Whirlwhim, M. D. I looked into this treatise; it commenced thus: "It is a well known fact, that cooking has been practised by all the civilized nations for nearly six hundred years; (pretty well known that;) yet, notwithstanding, it is easy to prove that we are as yet but in the elements of this useful science." I could read no more, and began to conjecture what it was that the Doctor intended to give me for dinner; he was always trying experiments; he one day gave me alligator's eggs for breakfast, and not knowing what they were, I ate, and thought them delicious. I looked out of the window and saw the cook leave the kitchen (a small out house) and go into the garden; I thought this a good opportunity to satisfy my curiosity, and went into the kitchen, when—ah! I saw on the dresser, skinned and ready to be cut out into a fricassee, an Alouto Monkey!—there he lay, looking so dagueriously like a dead child, that I recoiled with a shudder.

"And this," said I, "is to compose the dish which, he truly says, I never before partook of—no; nor ever will." Saying this, I returned to the library, wrote the best excuse my awkward situation would admit of; saddled Bolivar, who had well regaled himself; remounted, and again faced the road.

I had yet ten miles of my journey to perform, although I had ridden a long way and was yet fasting.

The first half mile of my way laid through a vestige of the original forest, that but a few years since covered the country for miles round; the scene was gloomy as my reflections. "To think," said I to myself, "of dining off a monkey!"

"Haw! haw! haw!" resounded through the forest; the notes were like the laughter of demons. I started at the unearthly noise, and found it was made by a colony of red monkeys perched on the gigantic trees under which I was passing.

"You villains, do you mock my vexation?" cried I aloud. They looked down at me with their expressive and half-human countenance, which they turned first to one side and then to another, as though they partly understood what I said. They gave another general hail, and then skipped away so frisky that I could swear there was not a long-tailed rascal of them but what had dined.

I had arrived at a most beautiful part of the island; twenty sugar plantations now lay in view with their square cane pieces, some cut but mostly standing, divided by hedges of limes and other species of the citrus. Here and there cattle reposed under the shade of thick tufts of elegant bamboos or more elegant palms of various kinds around the estates' mansions. In full bloom grew the yellow orange, the large shaddock, the shady tamarand, the beautiful mango, the rapid papaw trees, and a hundred other inter-tropical fruits, while villages of palm-thatched negro-houses were irregularly but picturesquely placed amid the shade of plantain, banana, bread-fruit, and cocoa-nut trees. The land was neither flat nor mountainous, but undulating like that of the county of Kent; here and there might be seen pieces of the original forest of the island. In the middle of the pastures, and beside the road stood gigantic silk cotton trees, or noble cedars, whose venerable and grand appearance had saved them from the axe, when the forest sunk beneath the efforts of the woodmen. On the right the scene was bounded by dark virgin woods, on which the works of man had not encroached, while to the left at intervals might be seen the Gulf of Paria, whose tranquil bosom was just ruffled by the afternoon breeze, and glittered with the reflection of the declining sun; every feature in the landscape contributed to its beauty; amongst these were two ships and a brig at anchor in the gulf, two or three fishing-boats barely visible, a shallow river winding across the road in ten places, a large windmill whose arms were gently turning round, and, not the least interesting, eight or ten sugar boiling houses, in full work, their smoke curling upwards into the blue and almost cloudless sky. The air was perfumed with the agreeable odour of boiling cane-juice, and two or three hundred negroes on different estates were singing merry choruses, the notes of which were softened and rendered agreeable by distance; in short all seemed mirthful, happy, and contented, save myself—*for I had not dined!*

I crossed the afore-mentioned river, which was so shallow that when viewed in the dry season by a native of a flat country, he would wonder at its being called any thing but a brook; and yet when its mountain source was swollen by tropical rains it became broad and rapid. At this time it was about three feet deep, and as limpid as molten glass. My horse showed that he wanted to drink; I slackened the reins to allow him to do so, but as they were too short I was obliged to incline forward, and, as it were, hang over his neck, while in this position, some one hailing turned from a road of communication on the right came on me unperceived.

"Ah, master Tropic, is that you?" said a well known voice. Looking up suddenly I perceived my friend John Oldboy—a gentleman belonging to a species now nearly extinct; that is to say, he is one of the few West Indians of the old school remaining amongst us.

John Oldboy is a native of [illegible] was born in the year 1760, as he says, but it is supposed he is older than he pretends; he is about *seven feet long*. I use this word in preference, because it is more applicable to his gaunt and lean form.

In his youth England was at war with her North American Colonies, while those of the Carribbean Sea were faithful to the mother country. Oldboy partook of the sentiments of his native isle; he detests Americans even to this day; but his aversion to the French is still more deadly. Some years ago, a party of French, having taken the island of which he is a native, behaved in a most brutal and disgraceful manner, since which time his abhorrence of Frenchmen has been of the most determined kind; so far has he been known to carry this aversion, that a merchant having committed the enormous crime of mistaking Oldboy for a Frenchman, he never was able to forget the atrocious offence. On seeing this person ride by his estate, he was overheard thus to soliloquise—"There goes that fellow Ledger! Pshaw! he looks like a Frenchman himself." This was only twenty years after Ledger perpetrated the crime of mistaking Oldboy for a Frenchman. Nor was his dislike to France vented merely in words, as every one knows who has heard him tell the story of the capture of the privateer "Fleur-de-Lis" by the Terrible, a gallant affair enough in which he was concerned. The history of it was this:—The Fleur-de-Lis, or, as he called her, "the Flower-de-Luce," having annoyed the trade of his native island to a considerable extent, a party of young men, and amongst the rest himself, about forty in number, armed a small dropher,* went out, and, as it was agreed upon, suffered the privateer to come alongside the Terrible, such was the vessel called; the French crew expected little resistance, and boarded the Terrible, when the Creoles (the greater part of whom were hid under the hatches) sprang up, and by surprise and bravery drove the enemy from the deck with considerable loss, and after firing a LICAT† or two, boarded the Fleur-de-Lis, and captured her.

This was the most remarkable event in the life of John Oldboy, and it was most diverting to listen to the old man while he related the particulars of this bold affair: I have heard him tell it a hundred times, and ever with delight. He related how Jack Jenkins fought with the French mate till the latter, by wounding him in the wrist, disarmed him, when Jack adopting Creole tactics, "fired a butt," at him; in other words dashed his head so furiously into the Frenchman's bread-basket that he pitched him overboard; on which Oldboy would add, "the captain ran at me with his *nepgé* (spike) calling out 'Morbieu!—' True blue,' said I, 'you French Jacko,' and I split his skull with the pump rake!" And then to hear him tell how they towed the enemy into "Guana Bay," while Kit Sharp played Rule Britannia on his fiddle, and a bevy of white, black, yellow and brown beauties awaited to welcome the victors ashore. Tut! uncle Toby when laying some of the finest sieges to some of the finest fortresses in Europe, was never so elated as Oldboy when describing the capture of the Fleur-de-Lis by the Terrible!

On meeting Mr. Oldboy, I perceived he was in full dress, wearing the habiliments of the last century; that is, he had on white short kneen, white silk stockings, with yellow clocks, pumps and buckles, a yellow figured velvet waistcoat, coat of an old fashion cut, a lace frilled and ruffled shirt; his own hair of a deep black, without the slightest mixture of gray, strong and bushy, was copiously daubed with pomatum and powder; he was crowned with a Panama straw hat—a cocked hat he was not able to get in the colony.

"Ah, mister Tropic! glad to see you in this quarter."

"Happy at meeting you, Sir; I was coming to dine with you."

"That you cannot, Mr. Tropic, on Golden Hill estate, as I dine out to-day, but I'll tell you what we can do to dine together; come with me where I go, I am invited by a mutual friend, who will be very glad to see you."

"Who may he be?" I inquired.

"My neighbour Firebloud," was the reply.

At hearing this name I thought of my dream; the fact is, Firebloud and myself had quarrelled at the last brigade parade, when he sent for a friend in order to "call me out;" in vain this friend, who was a man of peace, remonstrated with him on his folly in so seriously noticing such a trifle. He would listen to no proposal, but talked of sending for Terrence O'Riley, a man who was never known to refuse carrying a challenge, should the other persist in not bearing his hostile message.

To prevent worse consequences, his friend came to demand satisfaction, but called on his commandment on his way to me, so that in due time I received the challenge, was put under arrest, and obliged to find two sureties that I would not break the peace for six months; so was Firebloud, who appeared quite satisfied. Now but three out of the six months; had expired, and etiquette required that we should be at drawn daggers until the term of our keeping the peace should expire; *ergo*, I could not go to his house to dine with him. Having explained the matter to Mr. Oldboy, I wished him a good afternoon, and we passed each other.

On the two next plantations where I called I had equally as little success as at the preceding ones; the first of these estates was under the direction of a manager of the name of Wrangle. When I called he was in the height of a matrimonial difference with Mrs. Wrangle; I had therefore too much good sense to intrude on their private amusement; and the proprietor of the last place I called at was in town, and the manager dying with the yellow fever, I verily believed, for the express purpose of disappointing me of my dinner.

Thank my stars! I have at length arrived at Don Jose-Maria-Henrico Hospedero Hedalgon's the extent of this day's journey.

Fatigued and hungry as I was, I could not but admire the beauty of the cocoa plantation; and, indeed, I know of no species of cultivation that will at all compete in this respect with a cocoa walk, with the exception of some few grounds laid out by skilful landscape gardeners. The fine rows of aristaro cocoas traversed each other at right angles; they were planted at regular intervals; the leaves were green, red, and brown, and their stems and limbs so trimmed and lopped that they all grew the same height, and had much the same form; they had regularity without stiffness; the sun which was sinking into the western horizon gave a splendour to the skies, inconceivable to those who have never been between the tropics; the blazing clouds harmonized well with the rows of "bois immortel" trees called by the Spaniards "*la madre de cacao*," the mother of cocoa. These trees are planted also at regular intervals, to shade the cocoa, and grow about the height of an English oak, so that from an elevation they appear a forest growing, as it were, out of a forest; the height of the cocoa trees being about twenty feet, forms a thick canopy of foliage; the stately trunks of the bois immortel shoot up from this leafy roof, and terminate by forming another covering of branches and leaves, and when the immortel is in full blossom, which it was at that time, the beauty of this wood is not to be surpassed. Some slight conception of this the reader may form, if he can imagine several miles square covered with trees, planted in rows, crossing each other at right angles; the body and limbs of which trees are as high as any in Europe, having a thick foliage of the deepest and most brilliant rose colour.

The dwelling-house of the Don was situated on a mound beside the large shed for curing cocoa; the former was a spacious lofty building, the wall and partitions of which were wattled, that is, formed with rosseaux into a kind of basket-work, plastered with earth, and white-washed; the hall was unfloored; but the chambers had a floor of Palmate boards; the whole building was adapted to the climate; its open gables and lofty eaves rendered it delightfully cool. It is true this structure was not formed to stand against a hurricane; hurricanes, however, never occur in Trinidad; but so admirably was it made proof against the effects of earthquakes, which sometimes happen here, that the ground might undulate like the face of the ocean, and its basket and earthen walls, its bamboo rafters, light palm posts and thatched roof, would bend like an osier cage, and regain its original form without damage.

It was evening, and the negroes had done the labour of the day; some were employed in either cultivating gardens of their own near their cottages, feeding stock, or enjoying the coolness of the evening by laying on the ground; some were making ropes of the fibrous parts of the mahoe-tree, and others manufacturing or repairing turtle nets. A group of fat, lively children, with skins as smooth as ivory, and as black as ebony, ran up to me and followed my horse, vociferating "Buenos Dios Senor." The whole of the slave population of this plantation looked in good condition, contented and happy.

As I proceeded to the house, I saw two negroes and a peon making a kind of basket for catching fish; they had just returned from town with Senor Josef, and were singing a canoe song, very common among the Spanish boatmen of the Gulf of Paria, the chorus of which was "Sopia, Sopia, Sopia, San Antonio," a favourite saint to invoke when a wind is required, though sometimes so unreasonably deaf is the saint to their entreaties that I have heard him cursed heartily by Spanish mariners.

"Is your master at home?" said I, to a boy who held my horse as I dismounted.

"Yes Sir, he has just returned from town."

I entered the unfloored hall, and saw Don Josef swinging in a chinchorra (a net-woven hammock,) and smoking a cigar. He rose to welcome me with that unostentatious politeness for which the Spaniard is remarkable. "I think his age some fifty, or by'r lady, inclining to three score;" yet time, though it had whitened his hair, had not quenched the fire of his Castilian eye; he was middle-sized, and, for an European, of a dark complexion; he wore trowsers and a jacket of coarse sheeting, a lace-frilled shirt, gold sleeve and collar buttons: the buckles of his braces were of the same metal, which were conspicuous, as he wore no waistcoat. The Don was a native of Segovia, and could boast that he was an "old Castilian," and an hidalgo of untainted blood; he left his native city young, and came to the New World; where, recommended by his rank and handsome appearance, he married a young widow, with a princely estate in the neighbourhood of Caracoas. She gave birth to a son, and died. On the breaking out of the revolution on the main, patriotism induced the son to join the ranks of the insurgents, and the same sentiment induced the father to fight on the side of the royalists; both acted bravely, and the result of the war was to both equally unfortunate. At the success of the republicans, the fine estate of Don Josef was completely ruined, and five hundred of his slaves were made soldiers of Bolivar and Piar; these were destroyed during the various campaigns, except a few, who lived to join

Saturday Evening Post.

Saturday, January 31.

☞ Published weekly, at No. 36 Carter's Alley, Philadelphia, opposite the Girard Bank.

☞ Advertisements from a stranger, not inserted in this paper, unless paid for in advance.

☞ In all addressing the publisher respecting subscriptions, communications will please always mention at what post-office the papers are received.

To Readers and Correspondents.

The favours from Aurea shall receive attention. We would suggest to the writer that the signature attached to the article headed "The Progress of Love," is not an appropriate one.

C. Bard is condemnable.

The lines by "D." are commendable for purity of sentiment, but very defective in language. A careful revision by the author may render them better adapted for publication.

We do not agree with "A Subscriber," in relation to the worth of an article of poetry on the death of Capt. ——, which he communicates, and therefore decline giving the verses a place.

"O. P. Q." next week.

"A Lover of Sport," "Cleophas," and "T. H." are declined inserting.

"Poor Will" and "Elias," our common adage.

The American Quarterly Review has been purchased by Robert Walsh, the editor, and will hereafter be edited and published by Mr. Walsh and his son, Robert M. Walsh. The next number will appear in March.

Painters, following an ancient custom, "more honoured in the breach than the observance," sometimes paint the letter S to represent J, being anxious perhaps to save the trouble of a crooked lower. Either from this motive or some other, a sign intended for Mr. Joseph Weeks, in the city, was lately finished as follows:

J. WEEKS.

Not long after, and before elevated to its proper position, a gentleman, apparently a stranger, stepped into the store, and asked to see the proprietor. He stepped forward.

"Is your name Weeks?"

"It is."

"May I be permitted to make a suggestion?"

"Certainly."

"Then sir, I would request, as the greatest favour you can do me, that you have your sign altered, so as to correct the false syntax."

"In what way, sir?"

"Either by making the I before your name a S, or by scratching out the final s, so that it will read 'Weeks, or I Week. As it is, the Grammar is shocking—positively shocking, for who ever heard of one Weeks."

MISS WATSON.

The fine feeling which associates the name of this young creature with that of Pegasus, has been very generally promulgated in this country, perhaps to a slight degree prejudicial to the lady. An article in a late number of the New York Mirror, appended to a memoir of Miss Watson, gives a satisfactory explanation.

It is enough for that at the period when the movement was ready for the press, Francesco Urbano, the confidential valet de chambre of Pegasus, arrived in N. Y. and immediately thereupon addressed a letter to Mr. Watson, saying that he was sent from Europe, expressly by Pegasus, and was authorized to assure him that his (Pegasus's) attention was from the first to marry his daughter, and that if he would give consent, he was ready to espouse her; he adds, that if she had not been encouraged at Boston by her father, she would have been married the next day. He concluded by assuring that Mr. Watson would, in compliance with Pegasus's instructions, arrange with him the sum he would require, as a compensation for the loss of his daughter's services, and to indemnify himself for his own professional claims, and the expense he would incur in marrying with his family and accompanying her to Italy. Mr. Watson felt no disposition to enter upon any conference with the man, but sent a suitable reply to Pegasus, through the ordinary medium of the foreign mail. Urbano embarked on board the North America for Liverpool, the 16th ultimo.

LITERARY NOTICES.

Family Minstrel.—A semi-monthly journal, devoted to the interests of musical education and sacred music, has been commenced in New York, by Mr. Charles Dingley. The price is two dollars a year. The object of the editor is a good one, and the first number of his journal presents a very respectable appearance.

Franklin Library.—No. 6, of this periodical, has appeared, containing a continuation of Hood's new novel of Tylney Hall. This is one of the cheapest publications in the country, as it reduces the price of popular novels from one dollar, to about 25 cents. Bulwer's "Last Days of Pompeii," is published in numbers 3 and 4, with the conclusion in number five. Chappell & Co. No. 63 Chesnut street, are the agents for the work in this city.

Mr. P. Emmons, has issued proposals for publishing by subscription, a sketch of the life and character of Mr. Van Buren. A similar work is said to be in preparation by Col. Crockett.

It is announced in the last number of the Boston Galaxy, that the two editors of that paper disagree on the subject of Phrenology—one being a believer in that science, and the other not.

THE LAW LIBRARY.

The February No. of this popular and valuable periodical has already been issued, and contains the conclusion of the valuable treatise of Watson, commenced in the number for January, on "The Law Relating to the Office and Duty of Sheriff comprising the whole of the Duties, Remunerations, and Liabilities of Sheriffs, in the Executive and Return of Writs, &c. &c."

The Law Library is issued in large monthly numbers, at $10 per annum, by Mr. Littell, Law Publisher, George street, under the editorial superintendence of John Purdon, Esq. of the Philadelphia Bar.

The Book of Nature.—Number 7, of the second volume of this periodical, now rapidly advancing to a close, has just appeared, with its usual complement of ten quarto engravings. The subjects of Natural History embraced in this number, are various and entertaining—among others we find, the Oursang Outang, long-armed Ape, and several other varieties, four species of the Pheasant, the Hornbill, Beef-Eater Manis Bird, the Eel-shaped Serpent, seven varieties of the Sucker, Entomology, Conchology, Zoophytes, &c. We shall furnish extracts from the letter-press description next week.

The second volume of the Book of Nature will be completed by the publication of five more numbers.—The two volumes will then constitute one of the most perfect works on Natural History extant. The numbers from the commencement may be obtained at this office.

DUNGLISON'S ELEMENTS OF HYGIENE.

A handsome edition of this work, in large octavo, has just been published by Carey, Lea & Blanchard, of this city. It will prove a valuable acquisition to the library of the general reader, as well as to that of the practitioner of medicine, for whose benefit it is especially intended. The work comprises a full investigation of the influence of atmosphere and locality, change of air and climate, seasons, food, clothing, exercise, sleep, corporeal and intellectual pursuits, on human health, with suggestions for its preservation. The high standing of Dr. Dunglison, as Professor in the University of Maryland, will no doubt secure for the work the attention it merits.

CHITTY'S MEDICAL JURISPRUDENCE.

An American edition of Chitty's practical treatise on Medical Jurisprudence, has just appeared from the same press. This is a work of established merit, and the publishers have acted wisely in bringing it before the public. It is designed to aid the researches and investigation of physicians, lawyers, legislators, judges, magistrates, officers in the army and navy, and private gentlemen, and furnishes a condensed view of Anatomy, Physiology, Surgery, Chemistry, Medicine, Medical Jurisprudence, and Police. It is embellished with engravings and wood cuts, in illustration of the various parts of the human body.

Voyage of the Potomac.—The Messrs. Harpers, of New York, have in press, and will very shortly publish, a work entitled: "The Voyage of the United States' Frigate Potomac, under the command of Commodore John Downes, during the circumnavigation of the Globe, in the years 1831, 1832, 1833 and 1834. Including a particular account of the engagement at Quallah Battoo, &c. &c. &c. By J. N. Reynolds."

Mr. Reynolds served as private secretary to Commodore Downes, on board the Potomac, and in that capacity had before him ample materials for preparing the present work. It will no doubt prove a publication of much value. The specimen sheets and engravings which we have seen, satisfy us that the style of the work, in all respects, will be in the highest degree creditable to the American press.

The distributing of Soup, taken place every day at 172 south Fifth street. In mid-winter there must be many poor men thrown out of employment, and nothing but the support of the benevolent can preserve their families from suffering. The distribution of soup while it relieves their wants, is unexceptible of being perverted to bad purposes. It cannot be sold or exchanged for liquor. It also prevents any excuse for street-beggars—a reckless who under the mask of relief, go from door to door for predatory purposes, stealing every thing they can lay their hands on.

A large concourse of people assembled on Tuesday evening in front of the Masonic Hall in Chesnut st. in order to see a balloon, which the Eastern Magician had advertised that he would send up in case the weather should be "very serene." It so happened, however, that the night was dark, and the atmosphere thick and damp, but the assembled multitude making no allowance for this important fact, chose to consider the non ascent of the balloon as a failure to comply with a contract. At 8 o'clock symptoms of dissatisfaction were displayed by hissing, but the appearance of the police, prevented any outrage.

Examen of the Fatal Oath.—This piece, which has just been brought out at the Walnut St. Theatre, with unexampled splendour, is said to be a dramatic wonder. Its surpassing magnificence may be conceived from the fact that one scene alone will present the combined splendour of 180 additional lights in gorgeous candelabras. A very large number of supernumaries appear, and the piece is produced with new dresses and scenery. The expense of the piece has been commensurate with these magnificent arrangements. It is probably form one of the most attractive spectacles ever exhibited on the stage.

COMMUNICATED.

When is wine not wine? When *it is tort*.

Why are Miss Ann-ag Mor'e feet like the song of "Old Grimes?" Because they are both *ad ditties*.

Why is the Walnut street prison "all fury!"—Because 'tis an *eye-sore*.

Why is a tavern like the play of Macbeth? Because it contains "black *spirits* and white *spirits*, red *spirits* and gray."

O. P. Q.

CARD.

The committee of arrangement of the "Association for the Relief of Disabled Firemen," for a benefit in aid of the funds of the association, at the American Theatre Walnut street, return their warmest thanks, particularly to the lessee Mr. Wemyss and to Mr. Addams—also to Mr. J. H. Oxley, Mr. Hanna, Miss Riddle, and Miss Meadows, for their valuable services on the occasion.

By the Committee,

W. P. SMITH, Chairman.

The citizens of New York are urging with spirit the prosecution and completion of the contemplated Rail Road through the southern line of the counties of that state, from Lake Erie to the Hudson River. The plan is a plausible as well as bold one, and will probably obviate the inconvenience now experienced from the early closing of the Erie Canal by ice. The enterprise may tend to divert a portion of the trade from our own lines of improvement; still, it is calculated to advance the general interests of commerce and of the country, and we will not regard its prosecution with an illiberal regret.

The Legislature of the State of Delaware has just commenced its session. The Governor's message is an exhibition in length, and contains the following warlike paragraph. After occupying a column with a elaborate review of the controversy concerning the Treaty of Indemnity between this country and France, the worthy Governor [says the National Intelligencer] comes to the following grave conclusion, at which, however, it is not possible to repress a smile:—

"*In consideration of the circumstances*, I earnestly recommend an immediate attention *to the military system*, together with the enactment of such provisions as may be adequate to place *the State in an attitude of preparation* for the probable emergency!"

In the French Government does not back out after this, the device is in it.

Texas.—We have seen a letter from Nacogdoches in the Province of Texas, to a gentleman in this city, written by a Pennsylvanian settled there, dated December 21, 1834, from which the following extract is made. That town is 100 miles from Nachitoches in Louisiana, and about 60 miles from the river Sabine, the boundary between the United States and Mexico. Nachitoches (called Nackitosh) is the nearest post town to Nacogdoches, so that the settlers there have heretofore received their letters by private conveyance from that point. Nachitoches is situated on the Red River, which is navigable by steamboats throughout the principal part of the year to New Orleans, from which it is distant about a thousand miles.

"The tide of emigration from the United States is great, and the country is settling rapidly. It is not to be wondered at that the citizens of your fine country should be tempted to leave it by the temptation held out to Colonists, in a gift by the government of Mexico, (the most liberal of its public domain of any that exists,) of a league containing 4446 acres of land to every married man, and of a quarter of a league to every single man, who on getting married afterwards gets the addition of three quarters of a league. These lands may some day become as valuable per acre, as the lots I arme they leave in their native country, and the period of the land's becoming valuable, depends on the Colonists are sited, according to the agreements with the government made by the *Empresarios*, these lands will immediately rise in value. Texas produces cotton that in the Liverpool market commands 3 to 4 cents more than the best Louisiana. The country is so filled with new comers, as to make produce very high for home consumption. Pork is at $1 50-100 per 100 lbs.—corn $1 per bushel, and other articles in proportion, except beef, which being so very abundant, is not affected in price."

"I should much like to receive occasionally some Philadelphia newspapers. There has been an order lately issued by the Post Master General in Mexico, to establish a mail from this place to the River Sabine. Anson as the official order is received by the Political Chief here, this mail route will be established to meet the mails of the United States at the Sabine, which will give us a regular opportunity of communicating with our friends."

From the N. Y. Journal Commerce of Tuesday.

Robbery of the Perth Amboy Bank and arrest of the Robber.—About 4 o'clock yesterday morning, the Cashier of the Bank was awoke by the barking of a small dog on the premises, and suspecting that something might be amiss, he immediately arose, went down stairs, and found that the window of the Bank had been forced open, and on further examination discovered that the Bank had been robbed. An alarm was immediately given, and several young men from the town, accompanied by Doctor Andrews, set off in pursuit of the robber, whose tracks indicated that he had taken the road to Woodbridge. The horse which the robber rode was shod in a rather unusual manner, and this enabled his pursuers to trace him with greater facility. From Woodbridge he was traced to Rahway, Elizabethtown, and to Newark, where he had stopped at the hotel, hastily fed his horse and continued his course. Here his pursuers found in a back building, a package containing $19 in counterfeit bills, which were part of those stolen that morning from the Bank, and which the robber probably threw away, on discovering they were of no value. As his pursuers had now no doubt that they were on the right track, they made particular enquiries as to the robber's person, and from the description they got of him, they suspected he was a man named Jefferson Huddy, a native of Babylon, L. I., and latterly of Rahway, N. J. In order to ascertain if their suspicions were correct, Doctor Andrews immediately returned to Rahway, whilst the remainder of the party pursued the robber. At Rahway, Doctor Andrews learned enough to confirm him in the suspicion that Huddy was the robber, and having ascertained where he was likely to be found in New York, he hastened on here, where he found the other gentlemen who came in pursuit of the robber, whom they this morning traced to the Washington launch, and then obtained the assistance of Mr. Sparks to take him into custody. On searching him there was found another parcel of counterfeit bills amounting to $25, which were also some of those stolen from the Bank yesterday morning. It does not appear that he took a genuine bill out of the Bank, or any thing that could have been of the slightest value to him, even had he succeeded in getting off. He was committed.

Napoleon's Grave.—We were bound from India homewards, and losing sight of the Cape, rolled up through blue waters, and with a lively "trade" to the Ocean isle (St. Helena). It was evening when we came abreast of it, and we slackened sail, standing away from it for the night. The morn burst in its richest and most imperial loveliness, the sun rose from a pavilion of purple clouds, and the billows sparkling and dancing under the ship's bows before us were tinged and semitinted with alternate hue and radiance of pink and silver. Presently the rock rose before us, but it was enveloped in the early mists, and its sterile heights and savage outline became not on the instant visible. The breeze was brisk, and we neared and neared it, and ere noon were in the open roadstead at anchor, having the only accessible point of its coast—James Town. Impetuously we rushed ashore; the landing was difficult—dangerous. At length we were carried up to the jetty on the back of a heavy surge. We proceeded through a wooden gateway to the town. * * * In an hour and a half we turned aside from the main road, and, traversing an arid field, came up with Longwood. It was nothing save a barn! The roof was falling in, the walls were dilapidated; cows and horses fed in mangers in it. It was deserted; few entered it; it was kept by a woman and her husband, who tended the cattle it gave shelter to. Such was Longwood! Alas, how dismayed we looked, and how bitterly we sighed! There was a bath room, and a moment. * * The tomb!—the grave of Napoleon Buonaparte by moonlight! What a scene—what a moment—what feelings were those that crowded upon us! The ground we trod upon seemed sacred; the spot—the atmosphere of the region pervaded by an awe. We advanced; there, to the right hand was the fount—its waters how crystal, sparkling cold! The fount, how its babbling fell upon the ear—how like memories were its echoes! We advanced—we were on the margin itself—the margin of the tomb! The silence was intense—oppressive; we were overwhelmed; we clung to the iron railings which enclosed it, for support. For a moment we were in darkness—darkness that was total; but again the moon shone out, and then we saw that the face of the sepulchre was characterless—uninscribed! Our hearts rent—we were glad it was uninscribed; what inscription was that which could be stamped on such a tomb? —*East India Magazine.*

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

An important improvement in Southwark is about to be commenced. It is the conversion of a market house in Shippen street, from Third to Fifth streets. The buildings are to be constructed on the south side of the present street, and already are the old frame houses which fronted on those two squares, partly pulled down. This improvement will greatly enhance the value of property in that neighborhood.

We regret to urge on our citizens the propriety of keeping their front doors insecured. We have heard of two robberies effected during the present week, at midday, and in one square. In one instance a cloak was stolen, and in another a merino shawl.

On motion of George M. Dallas, Esq. Robert B. Knight was on Saturday admitted to practise in the Court of Common Pleas of the City and County of Philadelphia.

Joseph Risner will beyond a doubt be nominated as the Anti Masonic Candidate for Governor, by the convention which meets at Harrisburg next 4th of March.

It is with great pleasure we observe that a resolution has been submitted to the U. S. Senate by Mr. Benton of Missouri, having for its object the appointment of Chaplains for the Army. At present we believe there is not a single Chaplain in the service!

Camden and Amboy Rail Road Line for New York.—The hour of departure will be changed from after this day to half past 8 o'clock, from Chesnut street wharf.

School Law.—In some parts of the State, preparations are being made to try the new School Law. In Easton 21 teachers have been examined by the Inspectors, agreeably to the Law, and received their certificates. It is said there are 1000 children in the Borough.

Power is at New Orleans, and had made one appearance at the American Theatre, where he was received with the most rapturous applause.

The corporation of New York have passed a resolution authorizing the Mayor to offer a reward of 1000 dollars for the discovery of the person who lately attempted to poison the family of Mr. Ons, by leaving at his house a sample of arsenic.

A few days since, an eagle, of the species termed by naturalists, *the falco imperialis*, was killed by Captain Ludlow, on the North River, near Poughkeepsie.—From tip to tip of his wings, he measured but one inch short of seven feet.

A Presbyterian Church will be dedicated in Schellsburgh, Bedford county, on the 20th of February.

Two men have been arrested in Bedford, for passing and possessing counterfeit ten dollar notes of the Bank of Pennsylvania.

The loss by the fire in New York on Saturday, was upwards of 150,000 dollars, of which less than one third was insured.

Fire.—The Alexandria Gazette says: "We understand that the paper mill near Georgetown, in this district, was destroyed by fire on Monday last."

A petition has been offered to Congress for the erection of a suitable monument over the remains of the unfortunate captain Hale, of Coventry, Conn., who shared the fate of Maj. Andre during the revolutionary war. A nation cannot better employ its superfluous wealth than in honoring departed worth and patriotism. Such monuments while they repay a debt of gratitude to the dead, impart a noble lesson of patriotism to the living.

Mr. John Hughson, an enterprising farmer in the town of Colin, New York, was killed on the 13th while loading a saw log; the chains by which it was drawn up giving way, it fell on him and caused his death ins instaneously.

The new Fort Warren, on George's Island, Boston Harbour, is to be a work of the first class. Including the outworks, it will occupy six whole island. It is proposed to sink a bar across Broad Sound, to render that invaluable to large ships.

A bounty of fifteen pounds a granted by the House of Assembly to the importers of European laborers, and emigrants are beginning to arrive at Jamaica, as a substitute for negro apprentices. The papers state that the troubles among the apprentices continued.

Martha's Vineyard.—There are at the present moment 25 whale ships, belonging to the different ports of the United States, commanded by natives of Martha's Vineyard, besides 5 masters of merchant vessels. There are upwards of 50 mates of whale ships, now absent from home, belonging to that place.

A writer in the Charleston Courier, estimates that there is a deficiency in the crop of Cotton this year, compared with the last of 143,000 bales.

Sir Robt. Peel, say the fawning flatterers who now hang around him and offer up to him their nauseous incense, is a most *capital shot*, and killed during his residence at Lulworth castle 500 brace of birds in one month!

Gentlemen's fashionable coats for December were blue without flaps, and seven gilt buttons on each lappel. Cossack pants of fawn-colored diagonal kerseymere.

Through the talents of the military counsellor of the seraglio, Mooscheer Achmet Pasha, not only have Lancasterian schools been established in Turkey, but a National Guard, trades among the regiments of the line and European roads.

An attempt is being made in the legislature of Massachusetts to allow ginseng to be exported.

The manufacture of paper from rent rose increases in the north of France. There are now 45 manufactories.

At Swift creek, North Carolina, a free colored man, who had given offence to some of his neighbors, had his house blown up while himself and family were asleep. They placed a keg of gunpowder under his house, and setting a match to it, it exploded, destroying the cottage, and injuring the family.

Morris Canal.—The Legislature of New Jersey has made an addition to the capital of the Morris Canal of *one million of dollars*, which makes the whole capital 3,500,000 dollars. The effect of this provision will be to prevent the effects of the recent speculations in the stock of that company from falling as heavily as they otherwise would have done, upon the hearts, who have been of late so terribly handled by the *bulls* to the market.

Mr. John Howard Payne is at St. Louis collecting subscribers for his *Jem Jehan Nimo!* The object of this periodical is a commendable one. It is intended as an English and American Magazine, a repository of original compositions from the pens of distinguished authors on both sides the Atlantic, and cannot fail if successful, to introduce a spirit of liberality and kindness among the authors of the two countries.

Clark McSparren has been appointed cashier of the Erie Bank, in the room of P. S. V. Hamet, resigned.

The Legislature of North Carolina adjourned on the 10th inst. after a session of fifty-five days.

Singular Circumstance.—A hog, measuring eight feet, was slaughtered on Thursday last in New York. He was attacked the night previous to being killed by rats, and at least three pounds of his hind quarters eaten by them.

The Rivers.—The Monongahela, Allegheny, and Ohio Rivers, were all open at Pittsburg on Saturday last. Several Steamers were at that time taking in freight for ports on the Ohio and Mississippi.

The Cincinnati Intelligencer says:—"One of the Coroner's jury which inquired into the case, desires us to state, that captain John Huddy, who died suddenly in this city a few days ago, did not commit suicide, as was reported and stated in the Senate, but that he died from a violent hemorrhage of the bowels."

The Ursuline Convent.—The Catholic Bishop of Boston and others, have petitioned the Legislature of Massachusetts for remuneration for the destruction of the Ursuline Convent. The petition was laid on the table, and the Legislature has refused to remunerate them.

Canal Tolls.—We learn from the Argus, that the Canal Board, met on Wednesday, and agreed upon the rates of toll to be charged upon the New York canals for the year 1835. The rates generally have not been altered. On boards, planks, scantling, sawed timber, &c., there has been a reduction from 8 mills to 5 mills per 1000 feet per mile; and the rates on mahogany boards, are fixed at 15 mills per 1000 feet per mile, instead of paying merchandize toll. Some other trifling alterations have been made. The rates so adopted will be published in a few days.

Canada.—The Assembly of the provincial Parliament of Upper Canada elected, on the 15th instant, Marshall S. Bidwell, Esq. as Speaker of that body. The choice was contested with great force and energy, and from the spirit manifested on both sides, we are led to anticipate much angry discussion during the session.

An English paper says, "a Tory government employed in the correction of abuses, would be like Sancho Panza in the act of self-flagellation, the hand raised to chastise would fall with the gentle pat of a caress."

Fanny Jarman.—Incredible as it may appear, Miss Jarman has thus far proved more attractive than Fanny Kemble. The Treasurer's receipts have been much larger for the 9 nights she has appeared, than for the first same number of nights that Miss K. performed.—*Boston Trav.*

Interview of the Condemned with his dying Father.—On Thursday last, Marvin Marcy, (now awaiting his sentence as one of the Convent rioters) was permitted, in presence of the High Sheriff of the county, the gaoler, and two detectives, to visit his father, who was at the point of death. The scene was one of the most affecting ever witnessed. The great agitation of the father, and the agonized feelings of a mother, can be better conceived by the sensitive heart, than described by the pen.—*Bunker Hill Aurora.*

Masonic Bodies.—The House of Representatives of Rhode Island, have passed a law requiring all Masonic societies to make annual returns of their members, property, &c. &c. under a penalty of $100.

Loco Foco, or self-igniting Segars.—This is the name of an article prepared in New York. They possess the peculiar quality of lighting themselves.

A Large Loss.—On Sunday morning about half past eight o'clock, a man named John Ferguson, about 25 years of age, was standing at the steps of the Church in Gold street, looking at the smoking ruins, when suddenly the chimney of the House 42, fell down and crushed him in so dreadful a manner, that he died about an hour after.—*Jour. & Com.*

The Seminole tribe of Indians residing in Florida, are about to be removed to the banks of White River, west of the Mississippi. A force of six companies of U. S. troops were to be raised in Fort King, to compel the removal, if necessary.

The Salem (N. J.) Chronicle mentions the death of a cow and an ox from hydrophobia. They had been bitten by a rabid dog, which also bit two men in the neighborhood.

The New York Star states that in New Orleans the rage for dueling is at such a pitch that a jest or smart repartee is sufficient excuse for a challenge, in which pewder and ball are the arguments. The Court of Honor has proved unsuccessful in its operation, and no person, it is said, has yet dared to stem the current of popular opinion. The accuracy of the Creoles with the pur'el is said to be astonishing.

The grocers in Decatur, Alabama, ran a candidate for Justice of the Peace by the name of *Levi Sugars*, and rattled him in.

The citizens of Hartford are talking of a rail road from Worcester to New Haven; thus completing a new line of steam communication from Boston to New York.

The tragedy of Ormandale, by J. S. Phillips, Esq., of this city, is performing at Natchez with great eclat.

An animated discussion took place in the Senate of Louisiana, Jan. 12th, on a bill to abolish the office of weighers of Cotton. The planters, it was asserted, had suffered largely from the capricious deductions made by the weighers on account of dirt and wet. On the vote being taken, only one Senator voted against abolishing the weighers.

The Legislature of Rhode Island adjourned on Friday, to the 28th of April, without having succeeded in making a choice of a U. S. Senator.

Our American newspapers and politics seem to excite precious little attention abroad. When the London Times or other enormous journals notice the arrival of packet ships, it is generally succeeded by the simple remark, that "the papers contain nothing of interest."

The New York Star says, that the vice of gaming is spreading to an alarming extent in that locality, and calls upon the public authorities to look to it.

The New York Times, reopened on Saturday evening to a tolerably well filled house, not as many fashionables present as were expected.

Mr. Mills the Aëronaut has invented a newly constructed balloon, capable, by means of wings and sails, of being navigated through the air. He will shortly make an ascension in it.

Mr. Bowen has sufficiently recovered to leave Petersburgh for this city. The Petersburg Herald says "we are assured by his physician that when he left here a few days ago, to fulfil his engagement at the Walnut Street Theatre, he was so far recovered as to be able to take the line of stages from this place via Washington, Baltimore, &c. without danger or inconvenience."

We are gratified to learn, says the Delaware Journal, that the bill incorporating the *Wilmington Whaling Company*, passed the House of Representatives on Friday last, and is now a law.

A cant phrase in the west when a political candidate's pretensions are given, is to say, "he did not kill Tecumseh, but he fought and bled."

The states that are taking the lead in the great works of internal improvement by rail roads, are New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Maryland, Virginia Mississippi, Indiana, South Carolina, Tennessee, Alabama, Massachusetts, Connecticut, comprising more than one half the states and two-thirds the territory of the republic.

Prize Tale, &c.—The "Mohawker, a little paper published at Schoenectady, N. Y. offers a "dish of meat round for the best original tale, and a dozen red hot pancakes with sauce on for the best original poem."

Winter Vegetables.—The Albany Evening Journal says the gardener of Gen. S. Van Rensselaer Jr. of Albany, continued during the whole of the "cold snap," to furnish from the garden, lettuce, asparagus, parsley, and radishes, all of which were grown in the open air, and on soil warmed by manure alone.

The house of Mr. James Rollins, of Bankhegan, Me., was consumed by fire on the night of the 2d instant and a boy seven years old consumed with it. Another boy was badly burned. The family of Mr. Rollins, consisting of a wife and seven children, was left in the most distressing situation.

The Fire Department of Boston numbers twenty Engines, twenty-five Hose Companies, and 1250 members.

Going Ahead.—A woman in New York advertises in the Sun for a husband! She is possessed of something like $500 a year of 'the siller.'

Corporal Punishment.—There is among the statutes of Trinity College, Oxford, one by which the scholars of the foundation are ordered "to be whipped to the twentieth year."

Such is the productive nature of the soil and climate of Java, that the common radish has been known to arrive at the enormous weight of 60 pounds.

We find in the Augusta, Geo. Chronicle, the following notice of a young and gifted artist of this city, one endeared by his amiable qualities to a large circle of friends, and affording an assured promise of the highest excellence in his profession:

They who admire the pictorial art, and have an eye for its beauties, may be delighted, as we have been, by a visit to the picture rooms of J. H. Mifflin, Esq. over the Post Office, next door to the Charleston Hotel. They, also, who would immortalize "the human face divine," or convey an affectionate and endearing memorial, to friends, relatives, or children, will very seldom find a more favourable or gratifying opportunity. Mr. Mifflin bears a deservedly high reputation in his profession, and also in his private relations, and brings with him letters of the first respectability; and we take pleasure therefore in recommending him to the patronage and police attendance of our citizens.

Gum Elastic.—Mr. Geo. D. Cooper, of this city, has obtained a patent for an entirely new and most valuable application of the gum elastic, viz. to prevent leaking in ships, damage to cargoes, and preserving the timbers from rot, and also sheathing for roofs of buildings.

The places to which the gum elastic sheets or cloths saturated with gum elastic, are to be applied, are—

1st. Between the inner part of the ribs and the inner planking.

2. Between the outward part of the ribs and the outward planking.

3. Between the outward planking and the copper.

4th. Between the deck beams and deck planking.

By this application there will be a perfect unbroken sheet of gum elastic from stem to stern, and all round the vessel, which must be impervious to water.

Such an improvement is incalculably the best protection against leakage or damage than any yet discovered. For roofs of houses it is equally valuable, to make them air and water tight. We trust that the ships now on the stocks will make the experiment before planking.

The robber of the Perth Amboy Bank, who was taken in New York on Sunday night, made two attempts to commit suicide. The Journal of Commerce states that:

"A few hours after the prisoner was arrested, a police officer entered the room where he was confined, and found him lying on the ground in a state of insensibility, and his face covered with blood. Beside him was a worsted comforter, with which it appeared he had attempted to hang himself from the bar of the window, but the comforter not being strong enough to bear his weight, broke in two. As this, however, could not account for the several wounds which were on his head and face, it is supposed that when he found that he could not hang himself, he knocked his head against the wall, with the intention of killing himself.

WAR SYMPTOMS.

The New York Star says—"Private advices from France give rise to the opinion, that the new English ministry is not averse to the rejection of the indemnity treaty, and that an intrigue is on foot to defeat the appropriation. It is quite natural; but it does not follow that war with France will ensue. On a mere question of fiscal arrangements, involving no national points of honor, corresponding measures may be taken by this country without hostilities of any kind. Great preparations for some event are making in the French arsenals, and a squadron is now at Hayti, ostensibly to demand payment of Christophe, but probably for other objects. Heavy ordnance has been sent down to New Orleans, and the Major General of the district has been ordered to inspect certain fortifications."

Accident on the Rail Road.—On Tuesday afternoon, the 27th inst. while a number of small boys were amusing themselves by riding in and pushing one of the luggage cars, on the rail road, in Broad street, a son of Peter Osborn, keeper of the West Chester house, in descending from the car, while in motion, fell under the wheel, which tore the scalp from his scull, over half its circumference, presenting a most shocking spectacle, and injuring at the same time one of his arms. No medical aid could be procured for some time after the accident—his wounds were ultimately dressed by Dr. Hannay, who says there is no fracture of the scull.—*Penn.*

Senator.—A man by the name of Nathan Bean (as we learn from Briggs's Bulletin) a stone-cutter, and formerly of the firm of Jewett & Bean, retired to his chamber, at his boarding house, No. 111 Chamber-st. on Monday afternoon, under the pretext of shaving, and on some one of the family going into the room to call him to tea, he was discovered to be dead, having severed his left jugular vein with his razor. Coroner Shute held an inquest over the body, who rendered a verdict of insanity at the time of committing the act. He had been out of health for three or four days previous. His age was thirty-two years.—*Bost. Cour.*

Louisiana Senator.—Charles Gayarre, Esq. a Jackmanite, has been elected to the Senate of the United States, in the place of the Hon. G. A. Waggaman, whose term of service will expire on the 3d of March next. Mr. Gayarre was a candidate at the last election for Congress, but failed to succeed.

	1st ball.	2d	3d
Gayarre,	20	22	31
Brownson,	12	19	21
Derbigny,	6	9	7
Eustis,	6	8	4
Waggaman,	6		

It is related of a celebrated dandy, who was more no torious for running in debt than for paying his tradesmen, that he always made an exception in favour of his wig-maker, that he might be enabled to declare that he wore his own hair.

From the National Intelligencer.

REPORT UPON THE POST OFFICE.

In the Senate, yesterday Mr. Ewing, from the Committee on the General Post Office, to which the reader will recollect, was by order of the Senate during the late recess of Congress, made a Report.

The reading of the Report occupied the Senate until the usual hour of adjournment, and was not concluded when the Senate adjourned.

As it is doubtful whether it will ever be possible for us to publish the whole of this Report, (however desirable it would be so to do,) we have availed ourselves of a casual opportunity to make such an abstract of the Report, in the most hasty and the following comment of the Report, in the most hasting ourselves hasting, as none above, without having ourselves hasten, as none above, without having ourselves hasten to that part only of it which has been read in the Senate.

The Report, notwithstanding its large volume, and the evidence which it carries on its face, and in its bulk, of great labor and perseverance, is not definitive, but rather a report of the progress of the committee, so far as they have gone.

The report, after stating the meeting of the committee on the 19th of Sept. last, and the accommodation of a room in the Post Office afforded to them for their sittings, commences with a description of the confused state of the books of the Post Office, which rendered it impracticable to ascertain with any thing like accuracy the true state of the finances of the Post Office, or of the accounts of individuals with it. In many cases, the state of an account is important particulars, was only to be gathered from pencil marks on the margin of the books. Of from pencil marks on the margin of the books. Of from pencil marks on the margin of the books. Of

Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Enos. T. Bick well, publisher of the Economy, Unclaimed Director, and Prices Current.

FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 30, 1835.

ASHES—			New Orleans,	70	80
Pot,	4 75	4 80	Sugar-house,	47	60
Pearl,	6 00		do. New York,	57	60
BUTTER—			do. Philad.	50	
Firkin,		17	do. Steam,	50	
Tub,		17	Trinidad,	274	280
Firkin No. 1		16	Porto Rico,	231	240
No. 2		94	English Prench 1st	25	30
No. 3		90	Bar. & Maitenas,	23	30
CANDLES—			MACKEREL—		
Mould,	8 50	9	No. 1,	bbl 6 00	6 25
Spermaceti,	4 75	5	No. 2,	5 50	5 87
COFFEE—Duty 5 cents.			No. 3,	4 50	4 62½
Java,	12½	13	OIL—		
St. Domingo,	11	12½	Linseed Am. raw	80	90
Porto Rico,	11½	12½	do. boiled	85	90
Cuba,	11	12½	do. Dutch,	90	
Maracaibo	11	12½	Whale, 1st	70	75
Laguira,	11½	12½	Sperm winter,	1 12½	1 25
Jamaica,			do. summer,	1 00	1 25
	11½	12½	PLASTER PARIS		
COTTON—Duty 3cts per lb.			In Barrels from	3 00	
Louisiana,	17	18	In Schuylkill,	3 50	
Mobile,	17	19½	RICE—		
S. Island Sea,			Clean,	3½	4
& Card Grn.	16	18½	Cleaned, rough,	1 87	1 92
N.C. and Va.	16	18	do. clean, dash,		
FREIGHTS—			Tuscarora, per keg,		
To Charleston, per cwt.			Rotts, bush		
do. via canal,		2 25	Orchard grass,	2 00	2 25
Wheeling, do wag.			WHISKEY—		
FLOUR and MEAL—			Rye, bbls		
Susquehanna, bbl	5	5 12½	do. hhds		
Fine,	4 62½	4 75	do. from wagons	28	
Rye,	3 87½		WOOL—		
Middling,	2 12½		Prime, Saxony fleece,		
Corn meal,	3 10½	3 18½	lb		
do. in hhds	15 00		Am. washed, full		40
GRAIN—			do. do.		37
Rye Penna.	75	80	do. and com.		34
Ken. Southern,	71	75	do. and com. full		30
Wheat, Pennsylv.	1 06	1 08	do. do.		28
do. Brandy, bush.	1 10	1 12	do. blood,		30
Corn, Yellow,	57	58	do. and com.		28
do. Penna.	57	58	do. and half do.		25
do. U. C. round,	51	53	Super Pulled,		30
Oats, Pennsylv.			No. 1, do.		30
Southern,			No. 2, do.		30
Barley, Eastern,	63		No. 3, do.		
do. Pennsyl.	60		Hides, Spanish,		
Buckwheat,	50		Buenos Ayres, R. F. & R.		
Beans, bush.		75	do. Jamba,	60	75
Hay, per ton,					
WAGES—Duty, 30 cts per cwt.					

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, Jan. 31, 1835.

Mr. J. S. Forney, has been appointed collector for the Philadelphia, and will present the bills of the Saturday Evening Post.

The description of Pennsylvania, and its internal improvements at the present day, which forms the first article of the January number of the Casket, has been printed in sheet form, and neatly done up with a coloured map. Copies may be obtained at this office, price 12½ cents each, or ten for one dollar.

In November last, an article appeared in this paper, copied from the daily papers, saying that Mrs. Chapman was hissed off a stage in the Western States. We are requested to say that Mrs. Chapman has never appeared on the stage herself, and has not been in the western country within three years past.

We learn that it is the intention of Mr. J. Sheridan Knowles, on his return from Boston, to deliver a course of popular lectures on Dramatic Literature, ancient and modern—a task for which he is peculiarly adapted by his intimate acquaintance with the subject.

The navigation of the Delaware and Schuylkill is open, and ships are arriving and departing daily. No fears are entertained that the ice will again obstruct the passage of vessels. The Baltimore steam-boat resumed its trips on Wednesday. The Algonquin, from Liverpool, came up the river on Monday, with a cargo valued at three hundred thousand dollars. Trade has revived, and the prospect is that the spring business will be unusually brisk.

The Firemen's Ball, given at the Park Theatre, New York, on Monday evening, by the Fire Department of that city, appears to have been a most brilliant affair. The tickets were sold at five dollars each, and the nett proceeds will be appropriated to the fund for the relief of disabled firemen, their widows and orphans. The New York Star thus speaks of the ball:

"The annual ball of the Firemen for the benefit of the fund took place on Monday, at the Park Theatre, and went off with great eclat. The Theatre was splendidly decorated, with all the banners, flags, and armorial bearings of the department. From the dome, rays of bunting, entwined with evergreens, were suspended to the upper tier of boxes; the highly polished pipes of the engine were entwined to each pillar, making a brilliant appearance. At the termination of the room, one of the most elegant engines was raised on a platform, and several ends of engines, on which exquisite paintings were displayed, were exhibited for public inspection. The coloured lamps and brass torches were all lit, and the whole presented a magnificent coup d'œil. The band was powerful and effective, and dancing commenced at 8 o'clock, and was kept up without intermission until an early hour in the morning. We never saw better order or arrangements at any ball, nor greater decorum and propriety. Great praise is due to the decorative committee, who, at so short a time, and having also to attend a heavy fire, did so much. We presume this ball added about $1,000 to the fund, and a better charity, one deserving more general support, does not exist. We learn that they have more than a hundred widows, and five or six hundred orphans to take care of."

We learn that it is the intention of the firemen of this city, to give a ball shortly, in aid of the funds of a similar institution, lately organized.

Dr. Pancoast's Introductory Lecture, delivered at the commencement of the winter course of Anatomy, for the present season, has been published by request of the class. It forms a pamphlet of much interest, not to medical students exclusively, but also to those of other pursuits and professions who properly estimate the advantages of science. The early history of anatomy, the difficulties which attended its pursuit, its subsequent advance, and its present high standing, are referred to with clearness and ability. Dr. Pancoast's success as a lecturer, is an indisputable evidence of his merit. The annexed is the concluding paragraph of the Lecture:

When viewed in such an elevated position, how must that physician feel, who sees sink into the "valley of the shadow of death," the parent of a flock of mourning children, with prospects blighted by the bereavement, when he only believes, that had he more assiduously studied his profession, he might have been the means of restoring him to the circle that his presence would have rendered so happy. Contrast with his, the sensations of another, who feels that he has successfully interposed his scientific skill between death and his victim, and is repaid—the only way he can be fully repaid for all his watchings and anxiety, by the tear of gratitude and an approving conscience. Thus, gentlemen, is an object of such intrinsic worth, that there can be no richer inducement to prompt you to exertion. Address yourselves to the study of your profession with ardour, and it is yours. And as you advance toward the evening of life, and time has decked you with his coat of silver gray, you will find no small consolation in the consciousness that you have, in a small measure, followed the example of one "who went about the world healing the sick, relieving the afflicted, and doing good unto his fellow men."

THE EXPULSION OF MR. FENN.

Our Harrisburg correspondent, it will be seen, refers to the proceedings of the House of Representatives in relation to Mr. Fenn, editor of the Pennsylvania Telegraph, who published an indecorous article against Mr. McElwee, a member of the House. The paragraph which gave rise to the excitement is the following:—

Ethan Brute.—Mr. McElwee, the tin horn of Masonry in the House, need not have *lonsween* Anti-Masonry. No man acquainted with the principles of that party, or the moral character of its members would ever suspect that he belonged to it. And we assure the gentleman that thus far the Anti-Masonic party have happily escaped the contamination of any monster, combining more of the brute than man in his composition; and particularly one who is so dead to every affectionate tie, moral sensibility as nearly feeling, as to inflict upon the companion of his bosom stripes and bruises, and we hope it ever will remain so.

Mr. Fenn, in his protest, denied all intention of disrespect to the House, and alleged in his article, that he made no allusion to Mr. McElwee, as a member, but as a private citizen, and he therefore considered himself responsible not to the House, but to the laws of his country, for the offence, if offence it could be considered. He concluded by requesting the House to allow him to be heard in his own defence, by his attorney.

The resolution of expulsion, passed, notwithstanding the protest, by a vote of 62 to 29.

The Legislature of Rhode Island, now in session, have recently made several attempts to elect a Senator of the United States, but without success. The vote uniformly stood as follows:—For Greene, (Whig) 48; Potter, (Jackson) 20; Sprague, (Antimason) 14; Knight, (Whig) 1—in all 82 votes, 42 being necessary to a choice. The election has now been postponed until after the next election for members of the Legislature.

We invite attention to the advertisements of L. W. Glenn, manufacturer of perfumery and fancy soaps. The establishment employs many hands, and furnishes large quantities of the articles to manufacturers, to various parts of the Union; they have also been sold for shipping to Canton, Calcutta, South America, and various ports in the West Indies, and have been much admired for their good qualities, as well as the beautiful style in which they are put up. Merchants in the south and west, dealing in the articles, will probably find it to their advantage to send their orders to this establishment.

POETRY.

Since Dean Swift wrote the celebrated couplet,

"Rove not from pole to pole, but step in here,
Where naught excels the shaving but the beer"—

which secured fame and fortune for a worthy knight of the Razor, it has been fashionable for persons who depend for support upon popular patronage, to make poetic appeals to the public. Now almost every barber is able to furnish his patrons with two lines of doggrel, descriptive of his peculiar skill in handling the nose, and the superior excellence of his soap and hot water, and the practice is not uncommon among others, particularly fruit sellers and hatchdashers.

In one of the principal streets of this city may be seen, conspicuously painted on a tin sign, the following:

"Cakes and Bier
Sold Hear."

A very brief and comprehensive, and at the same time explicit and satisfactory advertisement. If there be any virtue in poetry, as the means of drawing custom—of which there can scarcely be a doubt—this vender of cakes and beer, must be rapidly acquiring wealth. In another part of the city, may be seen the annexed—

"Good beer and cider,
Six cents a quart for the cider."

The rhyme in this case is perfect, as nothing can be more harmonious to the ear than cider and cider, of which fact the writer seems to have been well aware, as he has taken the full measure of a poet's license in increasing the number of feet in the second line. It was his desire, as we are given to understand, when his sign was painted, to introduce his own name at the end of the second line, but as this could not be done without destroying the rhyme, his name being as unpoetical as that of Peter Whitlebottom, the favourite idea was abandoned. Kreider, or Ryder would rhyme beautifully with cider, and the man who can put up such a signas the following:

Cakes, beer and cider,
Sold by Jonathan Ryder.

May calculate with confidence upon a large number of profitable customers, so high is our appreciation of poetry.

But these examples of native talent are trifling compared with others which have come under our observation. In the town of Chittenango, New York, there lives a Mr. Parmelee, who deserves honourable notice for his ability and skill as a rhymester. See with what conciseness, harmony and beauty, he announces the arrival of a fresh stock of goods.

I have just received direct from York,
My fall supply of Wares,—
As prime a lot as e're was brought,
To the Chittenango fair.

Consisting first of *Foreign Prints*,
The colours rich and fast,
Domestics, too, all kinds of tints,
That cannot be surpassed.

I've *Ginghams* too, of every kind,
Black Silks of every dye,
Pins, Needles, Tape, to suit the mind,
Of *Lace* a rich variety.

Merino Cloths, Merino Shawls,
Circassians, of all grades,
And *Cambletts*, cheaper yet than all,
With *Clothing*, ready made.

And in the line of Woolen Goods,
My Broad Cloths all excell;
My Cassimeres and *Satinetts*,
Were bought since wool has fell.

My Groceries are superior still,
Selected all to please;
Imperial and *Fresh Hyson Skin*,
Old and *Young Hyson Teas*.

I've *Sugars* and *Molasses* too,
Good as this town can show,—
With *Pepper, Spice, Pipes, Indigo*,
Rice, Coffee, fish and *Cloves*.

My Crockery, Glass, and other *Ware*,
Are offered very low
For Cash, on terms so very fair
All will be pleased, I know.

To tell you all the goods I've got
Would take a month or more,—
I'll tell you where they can be bought,
At Parmelee's Cheap Cash Store.

Woonsocket Falls, R. I. has also rich poetical treasures in the persons of Mr. W. B. Mowry and Mr. John. Sharp, rival storekeepers, whose Hudibrastic squibbs, we doubt not, are the delight of the whole town. It would be a profitable subject of enquiry, if we had time to pursue it, to endeavour to ascertain the relative merits of these American poets, and to point out the characteristic beauties of each. But as this is not practicable, we will give such specimens as will enable our readers to judge for themselves. Mr. Mowry announces—

Gun-powder Tea, and soap in bars,
Sweet-meats and country-made Cigars;
Candles both dipp'd and from the mould,
Cider pure from Lisbon sound and old.

Here's Epsom Salts and Sugar-Candy,
And Cady's Twist, to suit the dandy,
Sulphur and every kind of Spice,
And Traps to inveigle rats and mice.

Coffee from Mocha fitmed of old,
And good as ever grocer sold,
Sugar and cheese—cheap for cash,
Raisins by the box and by the cask.

Smoked Beef, too, the very nearest,
Which I'm prepared to sell the cheapest—
Lamp Oil and Brimstone, Cavendish,
All good as any one could wish.

Chocolate and Poland Starch and Potash,
Snuff and Tobacco, Salt and pearl-ash,
From Arab's land the best of Dates,
And Cocoa nuts as big as pates.

Oranges sweet received from Seville,
And Lemons sour as the very ——,
Raisins, a bunch of which surpasses
All other Raisins: and far superior
To any here in this interior.

Currants from Zante and new crop rice,
Of the best kind and low in price,
And Indigo of which each particle
Proclaims in truth a first rate article.

In 'Temperance Groceries,' Spices, Mace,
I stand unrivall'd in this place;
Fish, Pork and Beef, prime for eating—
And Calicoes to dress the girls for meeting.

Here's Teneriffe and *Old* Madeira,
Oporto, Vinegar, scouters,
Now my friends, please call and see,
You'll find a queer variety
Of goods as good as can be found
In any other shop around.

P. S. I'll sell you cheaper, tho' I've said it,
Than others can—I buy on credit,
And pay them too, it can't be wonder'd
But fifty cents upon a hundred.

The Concert given in the Musical Fund Hall, on Thursday Evening, by the Philadelphia Sacred Music Society, was well attended, the large Saloon being filled by an intelligent and highly respectable audience. The performance of the Seasons, by that eminent composer Haydn, gave general satisfaction, not less on account of the excellence of the music, than the skilful manner in which the vocal and instrumental parts were filled. The performance, we trust, will be repeated.

We learn that it is the question of Mr. Schweighoffer, to appropriate one half the gross proceips of his exhibitions in Natural Magic, at the Assembly Hall, one evening next week, to the fund for the relief of disabled firemen.

The bill before Councils for lighting the city with gas, which has occupied much of the attention of the members for several weeks past, was finally acted upon in Common Council, on Thursday evening last. The question on the adoption of the first section was lost by a vote of 10 to 10.

It is probable that the manufacture of gas will now be commenced by a private company.

GIRARD COLLEGE.

From the report of the building committee of Girard College for Orphans, lately presented to Councils, it appears that the marble work of the College is now finished to the height of 18 feet 8 inches above the basement, making the present elevation of the building 29 feet above the ground. The wall for the support of the columns, which is 9 feet in thickness, and extends around the whole edifice, is entirely finished, and the platform around the building is substantially arched, and prepared to receive the marble pavement.

There have been two millions of bricks, sixteen thousand superficial feet of marble, three thousand seven hundred cubic feet of granite, and one thousand one hundred perches of rubble stone, used in the building during the past year. The cost of the building in its present state, including all accidental expenses, such as workshops, housing machines, tools, &c. amounts to $165 044.

The President.—The Hon. Daniel Webster, was nominated as a candidate for the Presidency, by the members of the Legislature of Massachusetts, on Wednesday of last week.

The Hon. John McLean, Associate Judge of the Supreme Court, has been nominated for the same office, by the Legislature of Ohio.

The Hon. Hugh L. White, Senator in Congress, from the state of Tennessee, has also been nominated by the Legislatures of Tennessee and Alabama.

It has been alleged that the passage in Miss Kemble's journal, in which an Editor is ridiculed, and likened to a bug—a term for which the authoress seems to have a peculiar fondness—has reference to Major Noah of New York, the able editor of the Star. An allegation to this amount was lately made by Mr. Word of the Albany Evening Journal, to which the Major thus replies:

"My friend Weed, who is generally correct in his 'inferences,' has not hit the right nail on the head in this instance. I never spoke to Miss Kemble—was never ambitious of the honor of her acquaintance—never saw her without having paid to see her—and, of course, never gave her an opportunity of 'firing out of the room' when I was present. Although from the peculiar nature of an editor's avocations, and the variety of tastes to be consulted among patrons, much is necessarily written on poetry and the drama, I am not in the habit of paying visits of ceremony to the ladies and gentlemen of the greenroom. They do me the honor to call on me when they require my services, and where they have merit, they have always found me ready to serve them, particularly when they are not backed by high-sounding names and family pretensions. A great deal of unnecessary importance has been given to this journal of Miss Kemble's, the effect of which may be to make the book sell; and it seems that all the newspaper writers are in a huff passion with her for the abhorrence she expresses for the profession. But may she not have had cause?—All the English journals were not equally enamoured with Miss Fanny's acting, and some were exceedingly pointed and severe. The English press on these matters are generally independent; and as the English editors did not afford her an opportunity of flying from their presence, she may have embraced the first occasion of making her exit from the presence of an American editor.'

The Globe has the following:

"We should have mentioned, when noticing the result of the meeting between Messrs. Wise and Coke, that the parties made friends before leaving the ground, and that since there has been mutual manifestations of good feeling, and sentiments of personal respect between them.

This is the essence of absurdity. Messrs. Wise and Coke hastily fought a duel, in which the latter was wounded in the arm and breast, and the wound, it is probable, will be apparent as long as he lives, to remind him of the individual by whom it was given. It is not in human nature so speedily to forget an injury, and to say that men, actuated by the fiercest passions, will meet in shed each other's blood, fire at each other, and on the spot become reconciled as friends, is sheer nonsense. The hate of a duellist is not so easily eradicated."

THEATRICALS.

Chestnut Street Theatre.—Miss Fanny Jarman and Mr. Ternan, commenced an engagement at this house on Wednesday evening, and appeared as Rosalind and Jacques, in the play of As You Like It. In such characters as Rosalind, Miss Jarman is far superior to any actress we have lately seen on our boards, and Mr. Ternan's talents are of a very respectable order. We hope their present engagement will prove successful. In Boston, Miss Jarman's powers, seem to have been duly appreciated. She played to overflowing houses and the Evening Gazette pays her this very flattering compliment:

In such parts as Letitia Hardy in the Belle's Stratagem, and Miss Hardcastle in She Stoops to Conquer, the palm is universally conceded to Miss Fanny Jarman. In genteel comedy she stands without a compeer. Her most striking characteristic is the power, compass and sweetness of her voice. Its deep tones are very melodious. Her singing far surpasses that of any actress, to whom music was not a profession, we ever heard. Both her songs were enthusiastically encored, as they deserve to be. She sings, as she speaks and acts, like a sweet, modest woman, who appreciates her own powers too correctly and respects the taste of her audience too highly to resort to any unnatural postures or wide and rude departures from nature and probability to force expressions of applause. Had she been so fortunate or unfortunate as to gratify the absurd amour propre of the New Yorkers by making her first appearance at the Park, we doubt very much if the motley collection who make up a theatrical audience in the great metropolis of vulgar fashion and mixed aristocracy, would have had good taste enough to appreciate her chaste and beautiful performances.

Mrs. Austin will appear this evening. During her engagement a new opera called the "White Lady, or the Spirit of Avenel, will be brought out.

The managers of this house, with commendable liberality, have offered a benefit in aid of the funds of the Association for the Relief of Disabled Firemen. It will be given we understand, on Wednesday evening next. Miss Fanny Jarman, and Mr. Ternan have kindly volunteered their valuable aid, and will appear in the attractive play of the Belle's Stratagem. Mrs. Austin and Mr. Walton, we are told will also appear on the occasion. This attraction cannot fail to secure an overflowing house. The box book is now open.

Walnut Street Theatre.—The benefit on Tuesday evening in aid of the funds of the association for the Relief of Disabled firemen, attracted a very crowded house. Previous to the play, an address, written for the occasion by R. T. Conrad, was spoken by Mr. Wemyss, and elicited enthusiastic approbation. The address is a composition of sterling merit, and reflects high credit on the author. We shall obtain a copy for publication. The play of Damon and Pythias was well performed throughout. Messrs. Addams and Oxley, Miss Riddle and Miss Duff, acquitted themselves with their usual ability. The neat receipts which have been paid over to the association, amount to about $450.

Zanthe, or the Fatal Oath, was brought out on Wednesday evening, in a very attractive style. The principal scenes are unusually rich and brilliant, and the piece cannot fail to have a successful run.

Mr. Barrymore, the stage manager, takes a benefit this evening. He deserves much industry and skill, in the management of his business, and merits a full house. Miss Riddle's benefit is announced for Monday evening. Her numerous friends will not forget her on the occasion. Mr. Booth is engaged, and will appear shortly.

At Pulock, in Lethenia, at the end of October a man died aged 152. He had seen seven monarchs on the throne of Russia, and served Gustavus Adolphus as a soldier during the 30 years' war. At 73 he married his third wife, who lived 50 years with him, and bore him several children.—*French paper.* This is an old story, and probably a bounce. It is upwards of 150 years since Gustavus Adolphus was killed, so that this veteran must have served under him before he was born.

Correspondence of the Saturday Evening Post.

Harrisburg, Jan. 26th, 1835.

Dear Sir.—There were 210 petitions presented in the House of Representatives this day, a larger number than has ever been presented on one day on any former occasion.

The bill entitled "an act to authorize the Philadelphia and Trenton Rail Road Company, to construct a viaduct across the river Delaware," was called up by Mr. Price, and passed through the several readings without opposition.

The act incorporating the West Philadelphia Rail Road Company, passed second reading, and was ordered to be transcribed. An amendment was offered and carried, requiring the company to pay one half its dividends over ten per cent. to the School Fund.

A question of interest was before the house last week, in relation to the State furnishing the motive power on the Rail Roads. It was contended by the advocates of the measure, that the entire control should be in the agents of the Commonwealth, that it left open for private companies and individuals, there would be constant disorder and confusion, that it would be impossible to preserve that regularity necessary for a speedy and safe conveyance of all the property that will pass on the State improvements. Those who opposed the State furnishing the power, contended that it was injudicious to appropriate large sums of money, and involve the State for a measure that at best was questionable, that experience had fully testified in favour of individual enterprize, as those directly interested having the management would be more likely to do an advantageously, than agents who had no personal interest. After discussing the question for a length of time, on motion, as consideration was referred to the Committee, on Inland Navigation and Internal Improvements, with a request that they would report at an early day.

Considerable excitement prevailed in this place a week since, in consequence of an attack on a member's private character and domestic relations, by an Editor who enjoyed the privilege of a seat within the bar of the House as a reporter. A resolution of expulsion was offered on Monday; on Tuesday it was called up on second reading, but the House adjourned before any action was had on the question. The Editor addressed a line to the speaker, disclaiming the intention of disrespect to the House, or to the individual as a member of the House, but reiterated his conviction of the truth of the publication, and asked to be heard by Counsel, either before the House, or before a Committee appointed for the purpose, this was not granted. On Wednesday, the resolution again came up in order, when an amendment was offered, changing its character to a vote of censure; however, this was negatived, and the original resolution passed.

A bill to authorize the trustees of the second Presbyterian Church in the city of Philadelphia, and the trustees of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Wyoming Circuit, to sell and convey certain real estates, passed a second reading. This bill authorizes the Church at the corner of Third and Arch streets, to be sold with the consent of the congregation.

Correspondence of the Saturday Evening Post.

Washington, Jan. 28, 1835.

Dear Sir,—We had two subjects of excitement in the city, at the close of last week, which occurred after I had sealed my letter. The first was the melancholy suicide of Captain Henry, an officer in the late war, particularly at New Orleans, who for a year or two past, has been pressing claims on Congress, for remuneration for sums advanced for arming and equipping the company he commanded. From some cause or other, the question on these claims have been procrastinated from time to time, and the delay, together with the sufferings of the Captain from poverty, produced, it is supposed, derange in his mind, and he put an end to his existence. Hardy was a gallant and a brave officer, and his untimely end is much regretted.

The other subject of conversation is a duel between Mr. Wise, of Virginia, and Mr. Coke, his predecessor, which was fought at Bladensburgh. The dispute arose out of a difference during the elections in Virginia, in which the two individuals were competitors. The parties fired at the same instant, and the ball from the pistol of Mr. Wise, wounded Mr. Coke in the arm and breast, but not dangerously. Mr. Coke was the challenger, and he has now got satisfaction in a wound which will probably mark him for life. He was accompanied by Mr. Peyton, a member of Congress from Tennessee; Mr. Jarvis was the second of Mr. Wise.

On Wednesday and Thursday, the only business before Congress, was the appropriation bill, and a number of private bills.

Mr. Goldsborough, the new Senator from Maryland, appeared and took his seat on Friday. The appropriation bill was read a second time. In the House of Representatives, the bill from the Senate to exempt merchandize under certain circumstances from the operations of the tariff of 1828, was reported. A bill to authorize the President to secure to the U. States the Fox Patch island in the Delaware, was reported. Much discussion took place relative to inquiry into frauds in the land office department. The House considered a bill for the relief of Col. Jno. Eustace Lewis order, and went into committee of the whole on the state of the Union, Mr. Patton in the chair, on that bill. It was passed through committee without debate, read a third time in the House, and passed.

The Senate was not in session on Saturday. In the House, the resolution offered by Mr. Hamer, requiring the committee on the Judiciary, to inquire into the expediency of amending the Constitution of the United States in relation to judicial officers, and the amendment moved by Mr. Vance, to inquire into the expediency of further amending the Constitution, in regard to removals from office by the President of the United States, was taken up, but no consideration was postponed. The following resolution was then taken up:—Resolved, That hereafter, in all elections made by the House of Representatives (for officers) the votes shall be given viva voce, each member in his place naming aloud the person for whom he votes. In the discussion of this proposition, several pointed speeches were made, but the subject was not brought to a conclusion.

The object of this motion is, to ascertain, in the election of printer of the House, how the members vote. At the last election, you will remember, Messrs. Gales and Seaton, succeeded over F. P. Blair, the editor of the Globe, although the Jackasmen were in the majority. Of course there was some defection.

In the Senate on Monday, Mr. King of Ala. from the Committee on Military affairs, reported a bill making an appropriation of $100,000 for additional defences of the City of Baltimore, in the State of Maryland; and a bill making an appropropriation for the purchase of a lot of six acres of land adjoining Fort McHenry at the mouth of the Potapsco, for the use of the United States; both of which were read and ordered to a second reading.

Mr. Ewing, from the Committee on the Post office and Post Roads, made a report, only a portion of which was read, before the Senate adjourned. The report is very long, and enters fully into the abuses of the Post Office Department. You will find a satisfactory synopsis in the National Intelligencer.

In the House, after the presentation of petitions, Mr. Patton asked the consent of the House to submit the following resolutions, which were read:

Resolved, That the Committee on Foreign Affairs, to which was referred that part of the Message of the President which concerns our relations with France, be instructed to report the following resolutions to the House:

Resolved, That the claims of our citizens for reparation from France, provided for by the treaty of 4th of July, 1831, rest upon the strongest ground of right and justice, and their validity and extent have been rendered incontestable as between the two governments as by that convention.

Resolved, That the idea of acquiescing in the refusal of France to execute the treaty, will not be entertained by any branch of this Government, and that we ought to insist, and have a right to expect, that France will not persist in the failure to comply with the engagement made in that treaty.

Resolved, That as the King of the French has, in some of the most recent communications which have passed between the Ministers of the two Governments, given repeated and reiterated assurances of his sincere desire to have the treaty carried into effect, has declared his intention to present the bill for that purpose as soon as the Chambers can be assembled, and his determination to use every exertion in his power to obtain the appropriation, as the bill was heretofore reported in the Chamber of Deputies by a very small majority, and as that body is now in session at an earlier period than was anticipated when Congress met, we ought at present to confide in the sincerity of the professions of the French Executive, and, relying still upon the honour and integrity of France, notwithstanding the unjustifiable delays which have taken place, not now abandon in the hope that the obligations of good faith, and a due sense of the justice of our claims will not be, finally, disregarded and overlooked by the French Government in any of its departments.

Resolved, That it is not expedient at this time, and under existing circumstances, to adopt any legislative measure in relation to our affairs with France.

The House refused to suspend the rule, so as to allow of the reception of the resolutions. The vote stood 103 to 109. A number of resolutions were then offered, and the House proceeded to the consideration of that offered by Mr. Reynolds, in relation to cutting trees. An animated debate ensued, and before the question was taken the House adjourned.

On Tuesday, in the Senate, Mr. Grundy, from the Post-office committee, presented the Report of the Minority, signed by himself and Mr. Robinson, of Illinois. The Report was received and ordered to be printed with the majority Report. In the House, a resolution authorizing the President to present a gold medal to Col. Croghan, and swords to the officers under his command, for the defence of Fort Sandusky, was agreed to. The next resolution authorizing a gold medal to be struck in honor of the Congress, was read a third time and passed.

There was quite a stormy debate in the Senate, on Wednesday, on the presentation of the Resolutions of the Alabama Legislature, instructing the Senators of that State, to vote to expunge from the Journal, the resolutions of the Senate of twelve months, censuring the conduct of the President in the removal of the deposites from the Bank of the United States. The purpose was avowed, of making a motion to that effect; and the motion was rather surprised than excepted to on the other side. Objection, however, was made to receive the resolutions from Alabama, because they were not in any manner addressed to the Senate, and because they purported to instruct the Senators from that State to do what they had an constitutional power to do, viz: to mutilate the journal of that body. Finally the subject was disposed of by being laid on the table for the present, on motion of Mr. Smith of Connecticut. The same gentleman then substituted the following resolution:

Resolved, That the General Post Office is deeply in debt—its accounts and reports irregular, unsatisfactory, and, in many instances, untrue—that large sums of public money have been wasted and paid over to favoured individuals upon false pretences—and that its conduct and administration are justly the subject of public complaint, and demand a radical reform.—The resolution must be on the table for one day.

In the House of Representatives, besides other morning business, Mr. Adams, (of Massachusetts,) submitted a Resolution requesting the President of the United States to communicate to the House, if not incompatible with the public interest, any correspondence with the Government of France, and any despatches received from the Minister of the United States at Paris, not hitherto communicated to the House, in relation to the failure of the French Government to carry into effect any stipulation of the Treaty of the 4th of July, 1831.

Washington is now very lively, and will probably remain so until the 4th of March, when Congress will adjourn. We have a number of female visitors from Philadelphia and Baltimore, and a few from south of the Potomac, who possess great personal attraction. The daughter of a distinguished southern Senator, just introduced in society, is much admired for her beauty, wit and intelligence. Parties and balls are given every week, and a very lively and agreeable intercourse is constantly kept up among the *bon ton*.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Jan. 23—Received from		*Received from*	
T. J. Dubois,	$2 00	Henry Deselm, Esq.	5 00
R W Hubbard, [cert]	4 50	W W Anderson, Esq.	5 00
J. Dean, U. S. A.	10 00	Jno. Davis Day, Esq.	5 00
Lewis D. Turrell,	6 00	Jno. R. Fitch, Esq.	2 00
D. F. Sears,	2 00	Har. Munson, Esq.	1 00
S. Garbutt,	2 00	D. Chandler, Esq.	2 00
R. K. Rodgers,	2 00	John Bower, Esq.	2 00
C. Norris,	2 00	E. McGavock, Esq.	2 00
Dudley Hubbard,	10 00	E. McGavock, Esq.	2 00
Samuel Huston,	5 00	H. Hand, Esq.	2 00
W. Baker,	5 00	Joel Elliott, Esq.	5 00
S. C. Boughton, Esq.	4 00	*Jan. 27.*	
L.W. Lethingwell, esq.	2 00	Chs. A. Gibbs, [cert]	4 62
Jonah Hall, Esq.	1 00	Levi Lagrow,	2 50
Jesse Ivea, Esq.	2 00	S. L. Herrick, [cert]	1 75
Wm. Noble, Esq.	2 00	C. Goodwin,	50 00
E. H. Burnham, Esq.	5 00	Ro. B. Cain,	10 00
J. Kilburn, Esq.	2 00	Saml. Wadhams,	2 00
V. M. Long, Esq.	2 00	J. M. Wiggins, Esq.	2 00
V. M. Long, Esq.	3 00	C. D. Morehead, Esq.	5 00
E. Porter, Esq.	1 00	Wm. Stout, Esq.	15 00
Evan Garrett, Esq.	2 00	Jas. Dunning, Esq.	2 00
Jan. 24.		Geo. W. Hill, Esq.	2 00
A. W. Kenny,	20 00	Oliver Hamlin, Esq.	8 00
John W. Morse,	2 00	A. Farquhar, Esq.	2 00
Isaac R. Quervell,	10 00	Thos. Watson, Esq.	2 50
James Paton, Esq.	5 00	W S Lippincott, Esq.	2 00
Joseph Wiley, Esq.	5 00	E. Hutchison, Esq.	5 00
B. Baldwin, Esq.	2 00	A J. Ford, Esq. [cert]	1 00
C. Ives, Esq.	2 00	20z. gz. of pen. on silver.	
Jan. 26.		*Jan. 28.*	
V. H. Walker,	10 00	Albert G. Proctor,	3 00
John Bowers, [cert]	4 50	Isaac S. Manning,	5 00
J. N. Turner, [cert]	1 75	E. P. Duree,	4 00
R. W. Middleton,	10 00	Mrs. Parsons, Esq.	2 00
S. L. Herrick, [cert]	1 75	*Jan. 29.*	
M. D. Simpson, [cert]	1 75	R. Zimmerman,	5 00
John H. Eccleston,	5 00	James Cook,	2 00
W. W. Wilson,	20 00	John Oxnerd,	5 00
Thomas Gaillard,	5 00	John W. Smith,	2 00
Elijah Dailey,	2 00	Orlando A. Hobson,	6 00
Miles S. Leach,	5 00	W. Lewis Daniel,	3 00
Thomas Petit,	2 00	Jacob Gernand, Esq.	2 00
J. R. Lambden, Esq.	2 00	Jas. C. Musick, Esq.	5 00
W. L. Langley, Esq.	5 00	Daniel Reed, Esq.	20 00
D. S. Carter, Esq.	2 00	John Thrasher, Esq.	2 00
James Paton, Esq.	2 00	C. Hawley, Esq.	2 00
N. R. Ladd, Esq.	5 00	Saml. Strecker, Esq.	8 00
F. A. Keeling, Esq.	1 00	J. Black, Esq.	4 of 10 00
Geo. Hendey, Esq.	10 00	J. Kilburn, Esq.	2 00
P. W. Rumrill, Esq.	5 00	R. Sloan, Esq.	4 00
Gen. Mechum, Esq.	2 37	A. C. Moore, Esq.	2 00
H.F.W Schuline, Esq.	5 00	Seth Thompson, Esq.	3 00
C. B. Hatch, Esq.	1 00	Wm. M. Price, Esq.	2 00

A CARD.

The subscriber, during a long residence in Europe, (most of which time was spent in the Ecole Society of Mines and the first Laboratories of Paris) having had ample opportunities of attending to the practical branches of Chemistry, and Mineralogy, as applied to the Arts, including Metallurgy, the art of Mining, &c., has the honor of informing the public that he will undertake the analysis of Ores, and other operations connected with the above branches, (whether such be simple or in proportion to the difficulties or complexity of the respective cases.

N. B.—Communications, post paid, will receive prompt attention.

THOMAS G. CLEMSON,
Ex Professor of Theoretical and Practical Chemistry, &c. in Paris.
Corner of 9th and Filbert streets, Philada. jan 17—8*

Precipitate Interment.—A regulation of the new Government of Algiers has given much embrage to some of the poorer people in that country. Cases of interment before dissolution are by no means rare occurrences, and such occurrences have frequently been made a pretext for the violation of the sanctuary of the dead in Algiers. The new Administration has taken measures to prevent burials from taking place until it has been ascertained by medical men that life has quitted the body. Many refuse to

THE OLIO

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

THE SLEEPING CHILD.

BY LEIGH HUNT.

A lamb went dancing on its way,
From bank to valley leaping,
And by its sunny margin lay,
A tender infant sleeping.

The sweetness of the curling stream
Broke not the spell which bound him,
Like music dreaming, in the dream,
A fairy around him.

It was a lovely sight to view,
When this world of sorrow,
One spot which still retains the hue
That once it bore from Heaven may borrow.
And such was there—a scene to bar
Attempt to mortal brightness;
And one pure being resting there,
One soul of radiant whiteness!

What happy dreams, fair child, are given
To one thus resembling it by them?
What cool waters thy soul to Heaven,
Where visions glide before thee?
For wandering smiles of cloud-ess sleep
O'er thy glad features roam so,
Say, not a thought—a form of earth
Alloys thy hours of dreaming!

Mating, after no unseen wings,
Thy unborn spirit a-wing,
Now roams the bourn'le-ss golden springs,
Where angels are sharing;
And, with the pure, the hea'v'nly throng,
Around their native precincts,
Thy joyous heart may join the song
Ten thousand tongues are raising!

Sleep, lovely babe!—for time's cold touch
Shall make those visions wither!
Youth—and the dreams which charm so much,
Shall ride and fly together.
Then sleep—while sleep is pure and mild,
Ere earthly ties grow stronger,
When thou shalt be no more a child,
And dreams of Heaven no longer.

A just Sentiment Happily expressed.—Whether I shall ever succeed in being useful," said Dante, "is, I fear, very doubtful, but I have determined not to be idle. *A lonely man like me cannot afford to despise himself.*"

A woman, sitting with her husband in the pit of the theatre at Bar-le-Duc, in France, was, a few nights ago, struck dead by the chandelier falling upon her.

THINGS FOUNDED IN REASON.

The idea of superiority felt by a man in a big waistcoat over another in a little dream-book.

The contempt of a man who is going the whole route in a stage, feels for one who gets in to ride only a few miles.

The dislike a person experiences against a stranger who wears his hat rather on places himself than any body else.

The pride of a gentleman in the horse of the same over one in the pit.

The pride you exert in speaking to a shopkeeper, when he removes you, on his "honour," such an article cost so much.

The belief of any thing because it has been in the newspapers.

MISTAKES IN PRINTING.

Wanted, a conchman to take care of a pair of horses of a sanguine turn of mind.

Wanted, a hundred men to take charge of a small child.

SONNET.

Oh, that along the rolling waves of Time
My memory might be wafted—and my verse,
Magical farrower with harmonious rhyme,
Bear'd some fame endu-ance from the tramp of Fame!
Could I such refuge from oblivion claim,
And know my lyre could yield some living tone;
Then, all unconscious of the praise or blame,
Which o'er my deeds the Present may have thrown,
I should be happy in my waking dream,
My dream of Fame! one star would be mine own,
In beauty from the Future's sky to gleam—
One scarce-heard voice be mine, and mine alone.
Though dark the storm o'er flaring'n changeful sea,
That light would shine, that music sound for me!

PLAK BENJAMIN.

Murderous Reading.—The following dialogue, which might have taken place in Ireland, between two parties from the respective places alluded to, would naturally enough, give to the foreigner a pretty good idea of the sanguinary disposition of the Milesians—"Well, Pat, where are you off to?"—"I'm going to *Killmany*, my boy, what are you going to do?"—"I'm going to *Killmore*."

A Woman Intoxicated by an Oyster.—Some time since, an old woman named Ann Tuomi, residing in Water-street, died under the following singular circumstances.—She was taking a walk along Dalmagate with another female, when she was attracted by some oysters in a cellar opposite the end of Bridge-street-lane. She purchased one and swallowed it, but she complained to the oyster-man that it was too small for the money: and with the view of getting a larger one, she crossed the street to another dealer, whose stock appeared to be more tempting. Here the largest oyster that could be found was opened for her, but, in her haste to swallow it whole, it took a wrong direction and got completely twisted in her windpipe. She screamed out loudly, and was conveyed into Mr. Mann's surgery, but, in a very few minutes, and before any efforts could be made to extricate the oyster, she was a corpse. On opening the throat after death, the oyster was found completely filling the entrance of the wind pipe, and having in it as closely as a cork in well corked bottle. The deceased was 75 years of age.—*Manchester Courier.*

COURT OF REQUESTS.

TRAGEDY IN TRAVESTIE.

Mrs. Margaret Watkins, a short, squab figure, with face and arms as b-ue as he horses, waddled up to the bench to make good her claim to 17s 9d for the bebdomadal ablution of the body-linen of Mr. Kemble Macready Widegrave, a six-foot supernat to heroic bosom, and well-known "star" at one of the smaller minor theatres.

The appearance of the defendant created some merriment, his rather l-rge dis-playing the theatrical "sock and buskin" which a tragedy contrasted with a blue body-coat, buttoned close up to his chin. He had evidently been captured just as he was preparing to "cork" for a dress rehearsal of Othello.

The complainant set forth the mode in which the defendant had contrived to get into her debt. She declared she had undertaken to keep him in clean linen for sixpence a week, but having, from repeated washings, reduced his entire stock to one shirt and a couple of vests, she presented her bill, and was truthfully promised the full payment out of the first money to be received as a forthcoming "benefit." The tenefit, however, proved unproductive, and no cash consequently being forthcoming, the complainant summoned him for the debt.

Commissioner.—Do you refuse to pay this woman her demand.

Defendant.—"The very head and front of my offending hath this extent, no more"—his woman hath despoiled me of my best linen shirt and one silk handkerchief.

Complainant.—Eh! goodness gracious; your best shirt! Why, my lord, he never had more than one good one, which he's got on; and Mr. Jones has told me he always lent him one of his dickeys while it went to the wash.

Defendant.—"He told a lie, a damned lie; upon my soul a wicked lie."

Complainant.—I'll be on my oath its true, poor lordship. His other shirt is in such a state that if it goes into the copper again it must be put into a cabbage net, or I shan't get out all the pieces, I'm sure. Here, Betty (calling to an old woman not unlike one of Macbeth's witches) shew the shirt to the gentlemen.

Betty advanced with a bundle.

Defendant.—"How now, ye secret, black, and midnight hags, what is't ye do?"

Betty disengaged the shirt, opened it out, and held it up, amid the laughter of the court.

It presented just such an appearance as might be supposed to have been produced had it received a point blank discharge from a grape and cannister loaded eight and forty pounders.

Complainant.—There, that's his shirt; and only see, my lord, how it's darned, which I never charged him nothing for. Did I Betty?

Defendant.—"Rumble your belly full, spit fire, crack your cheeks; I tax you not with unkindness; I never gave ye kingdoms.

Betty.—You give us kingdoms! Why, you shabby scrub, you never stood the price of a quarters all the time we've washed for you.

Defendant.—"Amant the, ronyon, for a rump-less witch."

Complainant.—Only listen, your lordship; it's quite awful to hear the heaps of wickedness that comes from his mouth.

Defendant.—But where's the handkerchief? "To lose't or give't away were such perdition as nothing else could match."

Complainant.—It hasn't been sent to the wash these three weeks, you nasty teller.

Defendant.—"The handkerchief."

Complainant.—I haven't set eyes on it, nor has Betty.

Defendant.—"The handkerchief."

Commissioner.—Don't bullock me; it wasn't sent I say.

Defendant.—"Away!"

The Commissioners here interfered, and begged the theatrical hero would condescend to give a direct answer to the court, namely, whether he could find means to satisfy the complainant before extremities were resorted to.

The defendant threw himself into an "imposing attitude," and then, as if a sudden thought had struck him, raised and obtained four-and-twenty hours' grace. The defendant then folded his arms, walked slowly out of the court, and he be can a glimpse of his funny countenance "Oh, my prophetic soul—my uncle!"

A HORSE BREAKER—BACKING, TO A HEAVY AMOUNT.

CONFESSIONS OF A WORK-OUT HAG.

From Mrs. Sheridan's Comic Offering.

"Next morning I was brought forth, and decked in a suit and plenty of trappings to catch attention. As they tackled me I could not help thinking, with Mrs. Malaprop, that 'comparisons are odious?' I soon found that, although he soon can serve two masters, a horse is expected to serve half a dozen mistresses. This my first mistress was a very genteel lady, her manners, and hour misery of the latter: and, although they appeared to be related to the Walkers of Sussex, I think they were 'Yorkshire,' as they daily had three ridings. Miss Maria, who you may go into that house, fancies herself a woman of ton, but I know she is a woman of two ton, which I can't bear: she may be said to give me her support, as she backs her favorite to such a heavy amount, and so when I go out, heads my cir-cingle, I carry a Mandouble.

"Her mother is a very little woman, and, thinking herself too light a load, she also lately takes another woman behind her, forcing me thus to suffer the punishment of hogging, to being saddled with two wives, sye, and pommelled also! But our horrors are her master, those 'old in-habit-ants!' I always hated the blues, and particularly now that I am deprived of the grass. Three women are very clever, and so they want to teach me to draw; but this is not easily accomplished, for when they put me in their easy chair (or cross-ad I suppose), I brushed off, with a long run and a merry one, leaving them (like a rainy season) with their Springs entirely broken-up! After this, they said I was too much for; so I was kept half-starved, with a great bit in my mouth all day, and I am sure led to the rack than the manger. I assure you. I get a wretched allowance in my stall, but not any thing but stall-ired: for though Pat puts a little hay in the crib, he cribs the whole of my corn. What should he want for me, a drink for him, (he would have made an excellent conspirator in the 'plot of *Oates*.') Hems, though my skin is full of *sharp angles*, I am but little of a corn-er! My mistress does not starve herself, though she loves fast-ing: we often go to a pastry-cook's (I being spotted she even *rides upon a spot!*); and, after taking sons and creams, she only lets me taste a soda, which she gives me until I am almost a jelly. Of the *teas*, and *goods* about; so I am tormented in all seasons by *gad-flies*: and, as little does she reflect on time, that she seems to think every year as a *leap-year!*

"Though I am kept in attendance at the door for an hour before she is ready, the *time* is sure to come when I find her weight upon me! When she mounts, I am forced to canter on, but my great desire is to *cast her off!* I used to pity Atlas with the world on his shoulders; but I find I am forced to carry several *last-lasses on mine!* and though I am willing to acknowledge the benefit of a *hand-stone*, I cannot equally approve a load of ten *stone!*

"When I am brought to the door I am a *tied* horse; I only wish they could make me an iron horse instead! but there is nothing of *cast iron* in my frame, though I often *cast a shoe!* They render me lame, and I *halt on one* foot; yet they seldom let me *halt on four*. I hear the grooms muttering of legs, but I cannot fancy what they mean, as I am always on mine!

"Though our family seem very partial to Mount Street and Rider's Court, they scarcely ever take me to Hay Hill as for amusements, I seldom go to the Haymarket; and though I have heard people talk of *Sadler's Wells*, my slanting eyebrows have only made me acquainted with *Sadler's Site!*

"In the morning I am sent to town as a *post horse* to bring home the letters; the boy spurs me for what he terms a 'lark,' but it is no *larkspur* to me: and as he exclaims elegantly, 'coone up?' I am more likely to 'come down?' On my return, if I look *emaciated* I get a mash; and in order to make me look *neat* for my ladies, they put plenty of *litter* about me."

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

From the Juvenile Miscellany.

CAT AND KITTENS.

Aunt Mary's Cat, three snowy kittens had,—
Playful, and fat, and gay: and she would sport.
And let them climb upon her back, and spread
Her paws to fondle them; and when she saw
Her mistress come that way, would proudly show
Her darlings,—purring with intense delight.
—But one was missing; and Grimalkin ran,
Distracted searching with a mother's haste,
Parlor and garret, solo, box, and bed,
Calling her baby with a mournful cry.
And questioning each creature that she met.
In her catlanguage, eloquently shrill.—
And there she left the house. Two hours past by,
When dragging her lost treasure by the neck,
She joyous laid it with its sister tram,
Who now'd their welcome, and with raptured zeal
Wash'd and re-wash'd its velvet face and paws.—
It had been trusted to a lady's care,
By my Aunt Mary, out of pure good will
To Pussy;—leaving she might be intrigued
By too much care and nursing.—But she sought
From house to house, among the neighbors all,
Until she found it, and restored it again
To her heart's jewels.

One full month she fed
And nurtured it,—Then in her mouth she took
The same young kitten, and conveyed it back
To the same house, and laid it in the lap
Of the same good old lady, as she sat
Knitting upon the sofa. Much surprised,
She raised her spectacles to view the cat,
Who with a most insinuating tone,
Fawning and rubbing round her slipper'd foot,
Bespoke her favoring notice.

This is true—
Aunt Mary told me so.—Did Pussy think
Her child too young for service? and when grown
To greater vigor, did she mean to show
Full approbation of her mistress' choice,
By passing many a nearer house, to find
The lady that is a first indentures held?
—This looks like *Reason*,—and they say that brutes
Are only led by *Instinct*. Yet in' hard
Often, to draw the line where one begins,
And where the other ceases.

But I know
That kindness to domestic animals
Improves their nature,—and 'tis very wrong
To take away their comforts, and be cruel
And cruel to them.—The kind-hearted child
Who makes them humble friends, will surely find
A pleasure in such goodness, and obey
The Book of Wisdom, and its law of Love.

L. H. S.

LAKE TCHAD.

This lake, which is situated in the interior of Africa, was discovered by Major Denham, a celebrated traveller, in 1826. It was on the 4th of February, that he came in sight of Lake Tchad, which he found a large and beautiful sheet of water.

On the next morning, he took his gun and went to the lake. There were multitudes of birds around it—pelicans, cranes as tall as a boy's head, some gray, some white, and some of various colors. Spoonbills of snowy whiteness, widgeon, teal, yellow-legged plover, and numbers of birds, such as Major Denham had never seen before, were sporting in the water. They were so gentle, that they allowed Major Denham to approach within a few feet of them. They showed no signs of fear, and as he moved along, they only turned a little to the right hand or to the left.

It seems that the negroes who live around lake Tchad, do not hunt, and kill, and shoot all the birds that come in their way, as the people do in this country. The birds there have not found that man is their worst enemy, consequently they had no suspicion that Major Denham intended to hurt them. They placed confidence in him, and allowed him to come close to them. At first Major Denham could hardly make up his mind to shoot such innocent-looking birds; but he did shoot at them, and killed more than he could carry.

The women around this lake have a curious method of catching fish. Thirty or forty of them go into the water, and form themselves into a line, standing close together, with their faces toward the land. They then rush towards the land, driving the fish before them. Some of the fish they catch in their hands, and some of them are so frightened, that they leap upon the land and are there taken.

On a hill near lake Tchad is the town of Lari, which has about two thousand inhabitants. They live in huts made of rushes, which are covered, and resemble a mack of hay. Some huts are divided into two apartments; one for the women, and one for the men. The huts are clean and neat, but have no windows or chimneys. The people here are all negroes, and nearly naked. Almost all the women are occupied in spinning cotton.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

OF ROBERT CAMPBELL MAYWOOD.

The annexed sketch of Mr. Maywood, one of the managers of the Chestnut street Theatre, is taken from an old number of the London Theatrical Inquisitor. It will be read with interest by the very many friends and admirers of that worthy actor, and accomplished gentleman.

Robert Maywood, son of Dr. Maywood, many years first physician of the Isle of Wight, was born at Edinburgh, and was early left to the guardianship of a relative, with whose literary acquirements the world are well acquainted. Having gone through the respective routine of education, peculiar to the southern part of the kingdom, he was early initiated into a knowledge of the works of our most eminent poetical writers, an age when he was fond of a decided predilection for those of Shakspeare, whose immortal compositions excited in him an enthusiasm bordering on the romantic. He has been known to spend whole days in the retired valley and amongst the cliffs surrounding Arthur's Seat,* which frown in rugged majesty over the metropolis of Scotland.

Thus the works of that great poet, the pure bronze of his native mountains, and the wild scenery accompanying the subject, appeared as a charm upon his imagination; and it is to be regretted to determine the pursuits of a romantic mind, already spell-bound with acclamation of Shakspeare.

A connection was soon formed with some juvenile heroes, who aspired to the honours of the histrionic art: they established a private theatre, and got up a few plays, amongst which were "Douglass" and "Zara." Maywood performed Young Norval and Osmyn with great applause: his reading, even then, being remarkable for their correctness. He also, by way of *divertissement*, gave songs, with great feeling and melody.

At one of these representations a ridiculous incident occurred. During the performance of "Douglas" one evening, a *posse* of comedians, followed by a *corps de reserve* of soldiers, made an attack upon our heroes of the buskin, and carried the theatre hurly by storm. They had advanced to the front of the stage at the moment Young Norval enters, as Glenalvon utters

"His port I love?"——

Young Norval at this moment, with his back towards the party, turned round to meet Glenalvon; but the first salute he had was from a bluff-looking constable, in whose hand shone that magic little baton, which not even the tragic hero dared encounter. "Hand, peace—what are ye, sae?" exclaimed the man of office in strong northern dialect, and approached for the purpose of seizing on his fangs (from disturbers of the peace and corrupters of morality. Maywood and his colleagues had now obtained a glimpse of the enemy.

"And just like puss 'n mortal tone
When, pop! she starts before their nose,"

attempted to disperse in every direction. Maywood leaped out of a side window of considerable height. After he had collected himself from the sudden shock, he was astounished to find on each side of him the amiable Lady Randolph and the more gentle Anne, (personated, of course, by some *feminine* heroes of the corps,) who were as much amazed at himself by the fall: recovered, however, they attempted to escape. A sentinel had been placed outside, and by the glimmering starlight he perceived the flight of our heroes. He sounded the alarm and pursued bawling out in a rough highland accent, "Stand, stand ye ruffians!"

However, gallant as Norval ought be, he resolved as well as the *ladies*, to dispense with all unnecessary courage on this occasion; and after an ignominious flight, they reached a small house at some distance, the p sceable inmate of which, naturally surprised at their unusual costume, thought the gentle Anne "no better than she should be," and sop-ed the warlike hero wished to make an asylum of her house. She scared young Maywood by the bru-e, emphatically exclaiming "Whoor'e ye gaun? Ye're no bring any o' ye'e'l inmates here!" and it was sometime ere the cogency of their arguments convinced the honest *proselytess* that their visit was inoffensive. Tea the affray ended.

He did not for a considerable time after this appear in public again; but his passion for the drama was unabated. At last he joined an itinerant company, and made his debut in Earl Osmond with great success. Hamlet he performed with still greater and he continued performing all the leading characters in England and Scotland, encountering all the vicissitudes of fortune attendant upon such an occupation.

As actors are held in continual requisition by some country managers, Maywood in various places, has played all the characters in the range of the drama; from Hamlet to Harlequin, on one night,—Macbeth, and first clown, in pantomime, on another,—and sometimes first singer in an opera, and principal dancer in a ballet.

After various success in England and Scotland, he crossed the channel, and not only played, but officiated, as manager in the Belfast and other provincial Theatres in Ireland. He afterwards returned to Scotland, and played at Edinburgh, and thence visited Glasgow with very great applause. The success of these efforts procured him an engagement in the metropolis.

At Greenock, when quite a boy, he was often judiciously put over more experienced actors. On one of the occasions, the manager Mr. F. (a grotesque figuring actor through poverty for years of age, somewhat at theatrical lame,) wished to display his amazing talents in the character of the youthful Selim, and was supported by young Maywood as Barbarossa. It was a rebellious Barbarossa bure away the bells, and the aged Selim fell as piqued at the circumstance, that he severed the cane, but the applause was all in favour of Selim.

At the time of his engagement in London, Mr. Maywood, we are informed, had a very liberal offer from the Manager of an American Theatre, but he wished to terminate some of the sens of a "many coloured life" by remaining at home.

To say Mr. Maywood has only succeeded in the characters he has performed on the London boards, would be to disparage him. In his personation of Shylock, Zanga, and Iago, he has met with such approbation as to stamp his fame in the metropolis.—His success in Richard, was greater, if possible, than in his other characters. The manner in which he judiciously refrains from garnishing his readings with studied and sudden cadences, deserves our unqualified commendation. Such artificial starts may surprise like false lights in a picture, but we cannot trace them to the source of nature; and follow nature, ought to be the golden maxim of every public speaker; with this maxim, Mr. Maywood seems to set in strict conformity. He studiously avoids overstraining in his more recitative scenes; but where the bursts of passion and bustle of action are necessary, nothing can possibly surpass his energy. He seems to possess in that abstract philosophizing judgment of motives, passions, and actions, so indispensable to a great actor, and without which, acting degenerates into mechanical mimickry.

The best ideal which is apt to govern our impressions of men of genius, is not in the least diminished, by a closer acquaintance with Mr. Maywood. In private life the worth of the gentleman is equal to his public excellence; agreeable without ostentation, instructive without pomposity, and never unguarded in his conversation.

The evils of human life in all their waywardness, more frequently assail the sons of genius, than others less liberal than they; but whether this is the result of an *improvidence* combined with fancy, or whether it arises from the endowments, weaning the mind from sordid pursuits, we do not pretend to say; but it is evident that genius and misfortune have been too frequently linked together in the poetical world: from the days of Otway, Savage, and Chatterton, down to those of the Scottish Burns; and in the histrionic, from the time of the unfortunate Moss-p to that of the celebrated George Frederick Cook.

Mr. Maywood, though a man addicted to reading and study, indulges at times in the pursuit of the social *virtues*; and occasionally bursts forth into fits of eccentricity, and mingles with the votaries of festivity,—though

"A hair-brained, sentimental trace
Is deeply marked in his face."

Upon the whole, we have no hesitation in saying, that Mr. Maywood must become a great acquisition to the metropolitan stage, and that care, study, and a short acquaintance with the Theatre in which he is engaged, will enable him to overcome those peculiarities under which provincial actors labour until they become identified with the London school.

* A mountain in the vicinage of Edinburg.

Junction of the Mediterranean and Red Seas.—"Egypt, Sept. 10, 1834.—All the generations which have succeeded each other in Egypt have imagined that immense advantage would result from the junction between the Mediterranean and Red Seas; and long ago commercial Europe has been aware of the immense profits that might be derived from such an opening. This great work, to the execution of which the European Powers ought to have jointly contributed many years ago, is at length about to be effected. It is already commenced, thanks to Mehemet Ali. There is not, however, to be a canal. The isthmus has again been explored by scientific men, and they are apprehensive of inundation; therefore a rail-road is to be made, which is to take its rise at Choubrah, 5 am within twenty minutes distance of Cairo, and running along the banks of the Nyeksam, will finish at Suez. The merchant vessels will be unladen at Alexandria, and the goods will be conveyed by steamboats by the canal of Mack-Mode as far as Aile, thence to Choubrah upon the Nile. There they will be placed in wagons, and forwarded to Suez, for embarkation, upon steam-vessels, which are already employed in conveying goods from that place to Bombay. Mr. T. Galloway, the engineer, embarked yesterday for Malta, in the Phœnix brig of war, which his Highness has placed at his disposal. He will proceed from Malta to England without delay. The principal object of his mission in relative to a treaty with the East India Company on the subject of the transit duties to be levied on merchandise. This distinguished officer, who is son to one of the first engineers of England, will we hope, be back again in less than a year. He will bring with him men and materials to complete this great work. The house of Galloway, Thibaldi, and Co. of Alexandria, has received a commission from the Viceroy for this great undertaking, which will require a capital of 15 millions. France is too much interested, on account of her growing commerce with India, and her direct commercial intercourse with Egypt, in the success of this grand universal work, not to hasten to do all in her power to aid it with her credit.—*Courrier de Lyon.*

RURAL ECONOMIST.

PRACTICAL HINTS.

"An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure."

Unruly Cattle.—Unruly cattle or horses are certainly one of the greatest grievances to which a farmer is subject, and it is now one of the most common. Nothing is easier than to tame unruly animals; and if you can do them with as easier than to prevent it. Just leave your fence as low as you can as well as safe, with a little effort, may get over, yet not so effectually to prevent them, and you will make that loss where he ought not to be. Drive him back, and put up another rail or two, and but one, (two as there would not be in young progenitors as the best) let them get over that; proceed in this way a few days, and soon a low hedged gate, or an eight rail fence will do as but a trifling impediment in his career. Keep your fences in such repair that no calf or colt that you have shall ever discover of getting out of the field to which he is placed, and you, or your own stock, will have no unruly cattle. Some farmers say, I do not judge from the manner and care of these appealing to their cattle and horses timber enough in the enumeration of a-hes and chips to make very respectable repairs to their fences. In travelling through the country it is easy to see that some farmers are always troubled with unruly flocks and herds, while others are entirely exempt from such a plague; and it is also easy to see that the great secret of exemption lies in the prevention and not in the cure.

Canada Thistles.—Experience has proved that the Canada Thistle may be eradicated, or destroyed if taken in season, and before the roots have time to penetrate the earth deeply, and occupy their usual cross formations. The manner in keeping the ground, mowing but meadows, or hoeing in corn, now a week of the thistle, or at most of but one or two; but knows that by digging it up through the plant is cached, and a patch of thistles cropped at the head; he has no more than; but he will remember and do it hereafter; the place is forgotten, the thistle vegetates and so rids it its leaves, —and when our means it again it is a healthy growth of a real square, well tended, and almost tackling distance to extermination. Half a day spent in digging out a single thistle, at time will spear, if it prevents an introduction of that formidable weed. The same remarks apply to the prevention of *Johnson* grass, or any noxious weed; they must be taken early or never; freedom from them depends more on the prevention than the cure.

To make a Hay Rack.—Place four sounding, four inches square, fourteen feet long, by the stakes of your wagon, one above the other—make the lower ones bee, and place a floor between them—place eight bars of the above size, six feet long, across, with the lower ends of each between the two sounding on one side, and over the two on the other side. One pair of cross pieces should be placed at each end, and the other two pair as proper distances between the wheels. The whole should be roped with small pins. The elevation will be such as to clear the wheels, so that two boards will be wanted each side and a cross piece at each end, to prevent the hay from falling down, and a standard forward to hold the lines. A gentleman may make eighteen inches high in each of the cross bars will be up to steady the load.

Diseases in Horses.—It is well known that within a few years a most laudable anxiety has been manifested among some of our farmers to improve our breeds of cattle, horses, sheep, &c. and that these exertions have been crowned with success. All these animals, partake only horses and sheep, are subject to diseases of a peculiar kind,—diseases which may easily be prevented, but which, if permitted to occur, are formidable if not fatal. The most destructive diseases of horses and sheep arise from a species of gadfly, that which attacks horses being known as the *Œstrus Equus*, and the one injures sheep as the *Œstrus Ovis*. The farmer sees his horses in the plough or the wagon, bridled and restless; he sees the gadfly with the long pointed turned up extremity of its body hovering around his team and depositing its million of eggs upon the most exposed parts of the beast, while the animal, with the instinctive dread of danger from its most formidable enemy, makes every effort to keep off the depredator—I say he sees this, and suffers the seeds of death to be quietly deposited, when a moment's time would destroy the tormenting insect. But the insect's work is soon effected, and it goes off to die; and the animal goes to works with its legs covered with the eggs, while the farmer makes no attempt to destroy them by the easy process of washing and scraping. Water comes, the eggs have been received into the stomach of the horse, and are there speedily hatched, the "horse" come on, he runs to and fro for a horse doctor, who all his remedies prescribed in such cases, many of which would kill a well animal, and finally shins a horse worth one hundred dollars, which fifteen minutes time spent in freeing from the eggs of the *Œstrus* would have preserved to a "good old age."

To make Bread with a very small quantity of Yeast—Put one bushel of flour into the trough, in a three-quarters of a pint of warm water, and one tea-spoonful of thick yeast well together; pour a small quantity in a hole made in the centre of the flour large enough to contain two gallons of water—then stir with a stick, about two feet long, some of the flour, until it is as thick as pudding batter. Strew some of the dry flour over it, and let it rest for an hour, then pour about a quart more water, and having stirred it as before, leave it for two hours more, mix up the dough, and cover it over—in about four hours more you may put it in the oven, and the light bread will be obtained as though a pint of yeast had been used.

Salt Water as Plants.—After an inundation of Finland, in 1825, the oak, the mulberry, peas and peach trees, and deep rooted ones, did not suffer; nor the asparagus: the onions, celery, pumpkins, and some others, were never finer. But the vines and gooseberries contracted a salt taste, and the apricots, apples, cherries, peaches, elms, beech and willows, could not stand it. They pushed out a few leaves, and then declined.—*Bull. Univ.* 1828, p. 225.

Prospectus

Of Volume II. of "The Cultivator."

THE CULTIVATOR is a monthly publication of 16 quarto pages, and contains at the end of the year a volume, published at Albany, by the New York State Agricultural Society. It is addressed to Agriculturists of the Middle States generally of south. The publishing committee are J. Buel, J. F. Beekman and J. D. Wesson. The object of the publication is to diffuse useful information among the agricultural community, in the cheapest practicable form; and the success of the undertaking, and the character of the paper, are indicated by the fact, that although it has been published but two months, the number of subscribers obtained, and remaining unsettled, is upwards of twenty-one of the United States.

The second volume will be commenced in March. The paper will be so enlarged, that each number will contain 20 quarto pages, and the whole volume will be rendered more interesting and valuable, by a greater variety of original communications, and the strictest regard paid to the dissemination of those who may favour the establishment with their communications. jan 3—tmf

The Merchant's Pocket Remembrancer, FOR 1835,

INTERLEAVED with blank paper for Memorandums, containing a list of the Members of Congress, Legislature of Pennsylvania, Courts of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and Delaware, with the Post Roads. Just published and for sale at the Bible and Publication Rooms, No. 118 Chestnut street, by URIAH HUNT, dec 27— 101 Market street.

Comfortables for Beds.

THE Female Society of Philadelphia, for the Relief and Employment of Poor Widows with Small Children, have for sale at their House of Industry, No 7 Ranstead Court, between Market and Arch, and west of Fourth street, Comfortables, a variety of cheap thick and other articles.

N. B. The Society will gladly receive sewing, quilting, &c. jan 24—3t*

To Let,

A FIRST rate Dry Goods stand to let, with the fixtures and counters, in the Masonic Hall, above Eighth, with a good Cellar, and the stock of goods will be sold at the cost, to close the concern, either wholesale or retail, consisting of French painted muslin robes, silks of all kinds, and quality, lustre and fancy alpacas, bombazines, French, English and German merino flannels of all kinds, and mixed silk and worsted stockings of all kinds, ladies' French morocco leather handbs. of all kinds, lyon hose and laces, linen cambrick handkerchiefs, black, white and red worsted long shawls, 4-4, 5-4, 6-4, 7-4 and 8-4 do. do. do.

SUPPLEMENT TO
Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

PHILADELPHIA, JAN'Y, 1835.

We present the patrons and readers of the Post, with a supplementary sheet, containing the first article in the January number of the Casket, prepared with a view of illustrating a new Map of Pennsylvania, engraved expressly for that popular work. The article, though one of unusual length, will be read, we doubt not, with interest. It furnishes a complete view of the geography, the resources and the products of the state, and is precise in its notice of our internal improvements, now of great magnitude and importance. A knowledge of the extent of these works, is of value to every citizen of the Commonwealth, and hence a satisfactory description cannot fail to be acceptable.

The article affords evidence of labour and attentive research. It was prepared expressly for the Casket, and is, perhaps, more full and perfect than any history of Pennsylvania, now to be found. In the Casket, it is accompanied with a Map, *handsomely coloured.*

The supplement is furnished to the subscribers of the Post, without cost, as evidence of our determination to add every available attraction to the publication.

A prospectus of the Casket for 1835, will be found in another column.

PENNSYLVANIA.

The accompanying Map of Pennsylvania, which we have the pleasure of presenting to our readers to-day, has been engraved expressly for the work, and carefully compiled from the best and most recent authorities: as such, we trust it will be acceptable to our patrons. It exhibits, at a glance, the whole of the very extensive state improvements, canals, rail-roads, &c. completed, *in the course of prosecution*, or contemplated; the *main* roads, common roads, county towns, and the population of each county, together with proper marks to designate the locality of the coal regions. With such features, it must become intrinsically valuable for consultation, not only in Pennsylvania, but in other states, which are now in some measure interested in her means of transportation, from being dependant in a degree on her canals and rail-roads for their means of getting with their products to and from a sea-board market.

The commanding position which Pennsylvania occupies in regard to her sister states, is at once perceived by a glance at the map of the union; intermediate between so many, she *enjoyed* the carrying trade from the east to the west, *till her neighbours* successfully competed for a time, by *having* earlier finished important routes of transportation: *but* this she is now retrieved, and she stands again on the proud eminence which she had partially lost;—and this is the case, will be partly the object of the following observations, explanatory of the map.

Pennsylvania, according to the best calculations, contains 47,500 square miles, and few states can boast, on the whole, of equal geographical advantages. On the east, you first have the western side of the rich valley of the Delaware river, whose branches, the Schuylkill and Lehigh, with many smaller ones, flow from the west, taking their rise in the eastern range and spurs of the Alleghenysystem of mountains. Journey look further westward, you have the great and fertile valley of the Susquehanna, which flows down from New York, and whose great and important tributaries are the Western branch, the Juniata, with many smaller rivers and streams. The Susquehanna, with its widespread branches, drains a very large part of the state. The basin of the Susquehanna is a *mountainous region, intersected with extensive and fertile valleys, whilst its mountains* abound in mineral wealth. As you proceed still westward, and take your stand on the dividing ridge of the Alleghenies, which in Pennsylvania is the last but one of the entire range, you see in the Western part of the state, the upper end of the valley of the Ohio, composed of the valleys of the Kiskeminetas, which is formed by the Conemaugh, its tributaries, French creek, Toby's creek, and the Monongahela, Youghiogheny, and the Allegheny, with the Loyalhanna.

On the north, by means of the lakes, and the Erie and Hudson canal, and many roads, produce reaches the city of New York or Canada. On the east, they naturally seek Philadelphia, and the Delaware bay; on the south, they find by natural routes their way to Baltimore, which has long enjoyed a very large portion of the trade of central Pennsylvania; whilst on the west, the great and important outlet is the Ohio, which flows to Pittsburgh, bearing the natural produce, the *manufactures and the transported* goods from the east to Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis, New Orleans, and all the intermediate states.

The productions of this great state, are those of the middle states in general—such as grain of all kinds, cattle, horses, sheep, &c., together with coal, iron, glass and lumber, which find markets through multifarious channels, natural and artificial.

The physical condition of Pennsylvania, rather than the moral state of its inhabitants, will form the contents of this article.

First, of the great communication between Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, which is undoubtedly the most important public improvement effected in America, perhaps, all things considered, in the world. The route from the east Atlantic sea-board, to the valleys of the Ohio and Mississippi, commences at Philadelphia, where goods are loaded into cars, and transverse the Columbia rail-road to the Susquehanna: here they are received into boats, and ascending that river by a canal on its eastern bank, through Middletown, and Harrisburgh, the capital of the state, to the *Juniata, below Duncan's island, and ascending principally on the* southern side of that river arrive at Hollidaysburgh at the Allegheny. Here a rail-road is constructed across the mountain, and the cars loaded with goods are drawn up the eastern side, and descend by means of stationary engines, which have been found to answer perfectly. At Johnstown, merchandise again takes a canal conveyance, reaching Pittsburgh along the banks of the Kiskeminetas and Allegheny rivers. This route, perplexed and tortuous as it looks upon the map, is the cheapest means of conveyance from the Atlantic to the West; goods are transported from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh, for one dollar the hundred weight, and it is more than probable that the rate of freights will this year be reduced to eighty cents! Formerly, by wagons over turnpike roads, merchants had to pay from three to six dollars for the same.

By following the marks on the map, the reader will readily perceive the route laid down for this great *undertaking.* It was many years delayed *by the difficulty* of getting the members of the legislature *to vote* the necessary appropriations—those *from other* sections of the state insisting upon *their own counties* receiving aid to complete local *improvements* of no importance to the main line, but *which are* gradually coming into play.

Philadelphia and Columbia Rail-road—First in the order of our great chain of improvements, is, of course be enumerated the *Philadelphia* and Columbia Rail-road. It commences in Broad street, Philadelphia, at the *intersection* of Vine street; from this point, *however*, though it constitutes the commencement *of the state* road, the various branches pass to different parts of the city, one to the Northern Liberties, and one down Broad street and thence to the Navy-yard, the southeast point of Philadelphia. From Vine and Broad streets, the line extends up the valley of the Schuylkill, passing Pratt's garden to the viaduct, a distance of three miles: this viaduct (or substantial bridge, crosses the Schuylkill just below Peters' Island; it is 1045 feet long, 41 feet wide, and 30 feet above the surface of the water; it is built on six piers of hammer-dressed masonry, one of which is to 26 feet depth of water; and in addition to a double track of railway, affords ample convenience for foot passengers. Immediately succeeding the viaduct, comes the Schuylkill inclined plane, the length of which is 2805 feet, and lifting one foot in fifteen. At the head of the plane is a steam engine of 60 horse power, with which is connected a fan wheel and friction lever, to aid it in passing cars down the plane; the capacity of this arrangement, it appears by the report of the engineer, is such as to enable him to pass over 1200 tons every twelve working hours.

The line passes from this elevation, through a fine country, undulating in the character of its surface, and requiring heavy excavations and embankments, through parts of Philadelphia, Montgomery and Delaware counties, till it reaches the viaduct of Valley creek. The road in this section, presents various curvatures: a flat rail 15 feet long and 2½ by ½, laid upon two continuous lines of granite sills, well embedded in trenches of broken stone, forms the superstructure. The Valley creek viaduct is composed of a wooden super structure or abutments and piers of rubble masonry; it is composed of five spans, altogether, with the piers of 592 feet; it is 18 feet wide and from 35 to 55 feet above the ground.

Leaving this towering structure, the traveller catches the first glimpse of the great Chester valley, well known as one of the most fertile regions of the Union. At the distance of 21 miles from Philadelphia, the road is intersected by a branch road leading to WESTCHESTER—the cost of which was about $85,000 for a single track. At 30 miles, a little to the south of Downingtown, it crosses to the East Brandywine, by a viaduct 465 feet long and 25 feet high, on a construction similar to that of Valley creek. Some distance further, the line crosses the West Brandywine, by a viaduct 535 feet long. Still ascending the main valley of Chester, the line reaches the summit, which divides it from that of Lancaster. This spot is known as the deep gap cut through Mine hill, and it is believed that for its size there is not another instance of similar difficulties having been overcome. The slips and springs were so numerous, as to absorb every thing thrown into them, and the difficulty was overcome by heavy piling and *substantial platforms.* Thence descending the Lancaster valley, the road crosses the Pequea and Mill creek by substantial viaducts; thence *following the general features of the country*, it reaches the *immense bridge over the* Conestoga river, the whole length of which is 1412 feet. It now enters Lancaster, and passing through a beautiful level country, crosses the little Conestoga, and soon reaches the summit of the Columbia inclined plane, where a view is obtained of the broad and noble Susquehanna, covered with arks and boats bearing the varied products of the north and west, and spanned by its new and magnificent bridge a mile and a quarter long. The Columbia plane is 1800 feet long, with a rise of 1 in 20—the engine is of 40 horse power. From the plane, the line passes through Columbia to the basin of the eastern division of the Pennsylvania canal. Distance, 81¼ miles.

An entire single tract on this whole route is now finished, and most of the distance is finished *with a double* track. The cost of the whole line, when completed *for locomotive power*, including the cost of the steam *engines will be* $3,395,909 98, or about $43,251 per mile.

Entering the Pennsylvania canal at Columbia, the route follows the course of the Susquehanna to the mouth of the Juniata, (see map) and up the Juniata to Hollidaysburg, at the eastern base of the Allegheny mountain, a distance of 171 miles 246 perches.

Allegheny Portage Rail-road.—At the termination of the eastern division of the main route, which has now passed up the rugged ravine of the Juniata to Hollidaysburg, the road crosses the Allegheny mountain at the Blair's gap summit by the portage rail-road, which from the highest point descends the valley of the mountain branch of the Conemaugh, and terminates at Johnstown, where it intersects the western division of the canal, having passed over 36.89 miles, overcoming in ascent and descent *an aggregate of 2570 feet, 1398* of which is on the eastern, and 1172 on the western side of the mountain. The design was originally entertained of connecting the main Pittsburgh route, by continuing the canals by means of numerous locks and dams as far as possible on both sides, and then to tunnel through the mountain summit, a distance of *four miles!* Fortunately, however, this extravagant idea was abandoned, and surveys for the rail-road commenced as early as 1828, were continued year after year by various engineers, till the final appointment of Sylvester Welch, under whom its present location was made, and its construction brought to a successful termination. The structures on this vast undertaking, exceed in their size, beauty and utility, any thing of the kind in America. The ascent and descent have been overcome by ten inclined planes, lifting variously from 150 to 307 feet, and varying in inclination from 4 deg. 8 min. 48 sec. up to 5 deg. 51 min. 9 sec.

There is also on this line of road, a tunnel of 870 feet long and 20 feet high, through the staple bend of the Conemaugh, arched for 160 feet from each end. All the viaducts and bridges have been built of the most substantial mortared masonry, the character of which is in perfect keeping with the mountain pass. The principal viaduct on the line, is that over the Horse-Shoe bend; it is a single semi-circular arch of 90 feet span, and a total height of structure above the surface of the water of 85 feet, and costing $54,562. The Ebensburg and Monotain branch viaducts, 40 feet span each, may also be named as among the principal structures; the whole number of culverts laid in mortar, *is sixty-eight!* The plan of road structure, is one of the greatest strength and stability, answering to the importance of the line; it consists of the Chareoce rail, weighing 41 pounds to the yard; the chairs of which are placed on stone blocks of 3 cubic feet each. The total cost of this gigantic road, will exceed a million and a half!

In October, 1834, this portage was actually the means of connecting the waters of eastern Pennsylvania with those of the Mississippi, and as the circumstance is peculiarly interesting, *we here place it on record.* A man named *Jesse Chrisman*, from Lackawanna, a tributary of the *North* branch of the Susquehanna, loaded his boat with his wife, children, beds and family accommodations, with pigeons and other live stock, and started for Illinois! At Hollidaysburgh, where he expected to sell his boat, it was suggested that the whole concern could be safely hoisted over the mountain, and set afloat again in the canal. This was actually done without disturbing the family arrangements of cooking, sleeping, and so forth. They rested a night on the top of the mountain, like Noah's ark on Ararat, and descended next morning into the valley of the Mississippi, and sailed for St. Louis!! This novel feat may lead to important results; boats may leave Philadelphia via the Union Canal, and go to New Orleans or St. Louis!

Western Division.—Again taking the canal at Johnstown, at the foot of the portage, the route is along the Kiskeminetas at the western base of the Allegheny, down that stream and the Allegheny river to Pittsburgh, a distance of 105 miles, making a distance from Philadelphia to this point of shipment to all the western states of more than 394 *miles*! This is now the great high road between the eastern and western states, already having worked a complete revolution in the system of transportation, and driven from the turnpike roads the old and long standing convoys of Conestoga wagons.

From Pittsburgh and its vicinity two other canals of great importance are projected or in progress. *First*:—

The Pittsburgh and Erie Canal, to intersect the western division at the mouth of the Kiskeminetas and continue along through Venango, Crawford and Erie counties (see map) to lake Erie, to be supplied at the Conneaut Summit with water from French creek by a feeder, the length of which is 19 miles, commencing at the *flourishing town of Meadville.*

The Beaver Division commences at the town of Beaver, 30 miles below Pittsburgh on the Ohio river, and ascends the valley of the Big Beaver river and Shenango creek, till its termination in Mercer county, a total distance of 30 miles and 240 perches. This will be open in the spring of 1835, and will ultimately extend into Ohio, bringing her rich products to our doors. It cost about $16 650 per mile, part of the distance being slack water.

The North Branch Canal commences at the mouth of the Juniata, up the Susquehanna to its forks at Northumberland, thence up the North branch to a point, two miles below Wilkesbarre, in the very heart of the Bituminous coal fields. Distance 96 miles, 225 perches. It is contemplated to extend this at some future day to the north line of the state, when a communication may take place with the Erie canal by rail-road and canal lines.

West Branch Canal, commencing at Northumberland, and ascending to Dunnstown to another region of bituminous coal, distance 66 miles and 176 perches.

Youghiogeny Canal. Another important canal is proposed, to commence at Pittsburgh and ascend the Youghiogeny to the foot of Laurel Hill.

We have now enumerated the western canals and among the state improvements it only remains to mention—

The Delaware Division. This commences at Bristol on the Delaware, and extends to Easton; length 59 miles 240 perches. The first object in constructing this canal, was to accommodate the coal trade of the Lehigh, which it now effectually does; but an important matter connected with it, hereafter, when it is extended, as it must be, will be the trade of the upper part of the Delaware river running through a rich country capable of supplying us for a very long period with lumber and produce.

Among the Canals authorized, and now in progress, at the expense of the State, and likely to be navigable in 1835, should also be named the following:

From two miles below Wilkesbarre, up the North Branch of the Susquehanna, to the mouth of the Lackawanna, distance 12 miles, 316 perches. This will extend to the centre of Bradford county, and be an important portion of our improvements. To this will be added, in time, branches wherever they are practicable; bringing the produce of most of our counties, to the common centre of all, the warehouses of Philadelphia.

We shall now enumerate the many Canals and Rail-roads, constructed in Pennsylvania by

CORPORATIONS.

First in our list, and starting from Philadelphia, must be mentioned

The Schuylkill Navigation, from Port Carbon, on the Schuylkill, to Philadelphia, length 108 miles; and calculated not only to accommodate, as a main artery for the coal business, the vast trade of that region, but to connect with

The Union Canal; beginning on the Schuylkill, opposite the great town of Reading, and crossing to the Susquehanna at Middletown; length 82 miles, 60 perches. This is an important work, which has struggled through all sorts of difficulties, incident to its being a *pioneer* in internal improvement; and the nature of the country, supplying at first but an imperfect quantity of water. It is now in good condition, and calculated to accommodate a vast amount of local and distant trade. It is intersected by a

Branch Canal, and Feeder; belonging to the same company, 32 miles in length, with a rail-road of 4 miles, to the Pine Grove coal mines.

The Lehigh Canal, intersecting the Delaware Division of the Pennsylvania Canal at Easton, and ascending the Lehigh to Mauch Chunk, distance 46 miles: *this is a very important outlet for the Lehigh coal and lumber, and will be spoken of more at large, in that portion of our description relating to the Pennsylvania Coal fields.*

The Hudson and Delaware Canal, a part of which is in our State, from Honesdale, on the Lackawaxen, to the mouth of that stream, 20 miles.

The Danville and Pottsville Rail-road. This important line of communication, was partially opened for business, on the 24th of Sept. 1834; the portion then completed, embraces about a third, as to expense and labour of the whole work; and as much as all the *strong* part—that commences at the western end of the Mount-Carbon rail-road; which unites it with the Schuylkill Navigation, reaching the summit of the first great impediment, the huge Broad Mountain, by easy gradations, and by one steam engine and four self-acting planes, and through a tunnel of elegant workmanship, exactly 900 feet in length. *To show the science of the engineer* employed on this great tunnel, it may be stated that, though it was excavated from both ends, not a joint is perceptible at the meeting of the work. The cost of the tunnel alone, was about $20,000. The passage of the planes is accomplished without delay or hazard; the descending cars drawing up the ascending; and when they are not sufficiently numerous or weighty, for the object, loaded wagons are hitched on; the rope to which both the ascending and descending cars are attached, is an endless one, revolving round pivot wheels at the top and bottom. This division of the road is already very useful: the Western division, extending by a continuous descent, from the Shamokin coal field, to the basin of the Pennsylvania Canal, at Sunbury, 29 miles, is rapidly advancing to completion; and within the year 1836 the whole route may be expected to be fit for travel; when the immense trade and produce of the Susquehanna Valleys, reaching far into the fertile portions of New York; and comprehending a population of a million of inhabitants, will be attracted to this near and direct route to the city of Philadelphia.

This rail-road company have also a lateral short road, connecting it with the Girard coal mines through another tunnel: this will ultimately be extended, forming a communication between the Mahanoy and Shamokin valleys. The company have a lease for mining, from the city of Philadelphia, and will pursue the business, for a time, to increase their sale.

There is now no doubt of the complete success of this great communication from Philadelphia to the centre of Pennsylvania. Steam-boats have been built to run on the upper waters of the Susquehanna, penetrating to the very heart of New York: in addition, there will be to swell the trade of this road, the iron, and bituminous coal of the West Branch, the farms and timber of both, and the travelling, which will be immense. It is destined to form a link in a great chain of road, from Philadelphia, by the Schuylkill and West Branch, to Lake Erie, and we are not sure that very much of the Western transportation trade, will not ascend the Schuylkill, traverse the Danville road, and discharge the goods for the valley of the Mississippi, into the State improvements at Sunbury: it will be a matter of competition between this route, and the Columbia rail-road, which time and experience must finally settle: at all events it is extremely important to have these two outlets; for should one be, by any unforeseen accident, out of order for a short period, the other can be used.*

The Lycoming and Tioga Rail-road, also connects us with the State of New York, and we have, in this enterprize, a most truly important result in embryo: it is one of the *fosters* put out, destined to effect great results.

Conestoga Navigation; an improvement of Conestoga creek, by locks and dams, from its mouth up to the city of Lancaster; a distance of 14 miles. This was constructed before the Columbia rail-road was located, and it may be noted as the only instance of an improvement in the state of recent date. Goods actually came from Lancaster to Philadelphia by water, down this canal, and the Susquehanna, and thence through the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal; but it was found tedious, and the construction of a rail-road has superseded its necessity.

The Codorus Navigation; an improvement of Codorus creek, up to the borough of York; length about 10 miles.

Total of canals, now in use, *over* 650 miles!!! The system adopted by the State, commenced in 1826, only 8 years since: it will embrace when completed entire:—

1. *A great line of communication from Philadelphia*, passing through Lancaster, Columbia, Middletown, Harrisburgh, Lewistown, Huntingdon, Hollidaysburgh, Johnstown, Blairsville, Pittsburgh, Beaver, New Castle, and Meadville, to the borough of Erie, on Lake Erie: the whole distance, 481 miles; of which 118 miles are by rail-road, 20 miles by the Ohio river, and 343 by canal. This passes through the great iron region of the Juniata, the salt and bituminous coal of the Conemaugh, Kiskeminetas, and Allegheny, and a country abounding in all the richest products of nature.

2. *A great line from Philadelphia to the junction of the Tioga, with the North Branch of the Susquehanna, on the boundary of New York; where a communication is now forming with the Erie canal, by way of Chemango pond.* This line diverges from the former, at the mouth of the Juniata, and passes Liverpool, Selin's Grove, Sunbury, Northumberland, Danville, Berwick, Wilkesbarre, Pittston, Towanda, Athens, and a number of other important points. It passes through the Wyoming coal region, and opens a rich agricultural country to market. Whole distance 224 miles; of which 81 miles are by rail-road, and 234 by Canal—common to the great western route, 51 miles of rail-road, and 42 of canal.

3. The West Branch canal, from the mouth of Bald Eagle, to the forks, at Northumberland, where it unites with the line last mentioned. It opens some of the richest land in the State; the valuable iron of Bald Eagle valley, and the inexhaustible beds of bituminous coal on the West Branch, and its tributaries. These articles will have their choice of markets between Philadelphia and the interior of New York: or if it is advisable, may descend in their old channel to Baltimore, and even Norfolk.

4. The improvement of French creek, and the Delaware canal; to say nothing of the corporations, all tributary and important to the grand design.

As further tributary to this great system, we should here enumerate; though they are not, of course, in our main improvements originating or constructed at the expense of Pennsylvania; the

Chesapeake & Delaware Canal,
The French Town Rail-road,
The Delaware & Raritan Canal,
The Camden & Amboy Rail-road,
The Morris Canal,
The Philipsburg Rail-road,
The Germantown & Norristown Rail-road, &c.

and we hope to add, ere long, a connection between the great western route and the Ohio canal.

We have not enumerated here, the rail-road to bring coal down from the mines, to the Lehigh canal, nor the various private roads for transporting the coal to and from the mines, to the Lehigh canal, nor the various veins to the landings. They constitute, however, very important links, and exhibit an amount of individual enterprize, truly praiseworthy and astonishing. Some interesting facts on this subject, will be found under the head of "Coal fields."

One great and important improvement, to render our expenditures complete, remains to be executed; viz: by improving the channel of the Ohio river, and employing steam-boats for towing canal boats between Pittsburgh and Beaver. The canals of Pennsylvania will be unobstructed by ice from nine to ten months in the year, and the Ohio river is at all times open during canal navigation. In ordinary seasons, steamboats of 60 to 100 tons, are not prevented by low water more than from three to four months, from visiting Pittsburgh. But in very dry years, west of the mountains, there is about five months that such steam-boats cannot run on the upper part of the Ohio river: it is believed, by well informed persons, that $60,000 expended in erecting brush wing dams in the Ohio, and clearing out bars at the ripples, would secure uninterrupted navigation for canal boats, and no other improvement is necessary. It is also worthy of remark, that the boat channels, through almost all the ripples, between Pittsburgh and Beaver, is near the north shore of the river; and hence the formation of a towing path along the river bank, has been suggested. The great interests involved in the improvements already made, and in the contemplated extension of the Pennsylvania canal to Lake Erie, will, within a short period, require this link in the north western chain of communication to be completed.

One thousand tons of freight per week, were received during part of the last autumn, at or forwarded, but was detained sometime for a rise of water: punctuality is the life of business; this requires certainty in the means by which engagements may be fulfilled. Therefore, in a contest for the rich trade of the West, we should avoid all risks or delays, that may arise from either floods or low water, by having continous canals from the Allegheny mountains to Lake Erie, and to the Ohio river, below its principal obstructions: and hence the extension of a canal to Big Beaver, will become necessary.

An act has been passed by the Ohio Legislature, entitled, "An act to incorporate the Pennsylvania and Ohio Canal Company:" this was in 1827, and ten years was allowed, or otherwise the charter will be forfeited. It will be seen at a glance, that a union of the Ohio and Pennsylvania canals, as contemplated, will be highly beneficial to both states. A cross cut canal from Akron on the Ohio canal, along the valley of the Mahoning, to the Pennsylvania canal, would open a direct, safe, cheap and expeditious channel for the citizens of Ohio, to send their agricultural productions in a market on the sea-board, and enable them, in return, to receive merchandize from the east. It would open an extensive

* Another route to the *West*, is open through the Union Canal: spoken of in another place.

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and we hope to add, ere long, a connection between the great western route and the Ohio canal.

We have not enumerated here, the rail-road to bring coal down from the mines, to the Lehigh canal, nor the various private roads for transporting the coal to and from the mines, to the Lehigh canal, nor the various veins to the landings. They constitute, however, very important links, and exhibit an amount of individual enterprize, truly praiseworthy and astonishing. Some interesting facts on this subject, will be found under the head of "Coal fields."

One great and important improvement, to render our expenditures complete, remains to be executed; viz: by improving the channel of the Ohio river, and employing steam-boats for towing canal boats between Pittsburgh and Beaver. The canals of Pennsylvania will be unobstructed by ice from nine to ten months in the year, and the Ohio river is at all times open during canal navigation. In ordinary seasons, steamboats of 60 to 100 tons, are not prevented by low water more than from three to four months, from visiting Pittsburgh. But in very dry years, west of the mountains, there is about five months that such steam-boats cannot run on the upper part of the Ohio river: it is believed, by well informed persons, that $60,000 expended in erecting brush wing dams in the Ohio, and clearing out bars at the ripples, would secure uninterrupted navigation for canal boats, and no other improvement is necessary. It is also worthy of remark, that the boat channels, through almost all the ripples, between Pittsburgh and Beaver, is near the north shore of the river; and hence the formation of a towing path along the river bank, has been suggested. The great interests involved in the improvements already made, and in the contemplated extension of the Pennsylvania canal to Lake Erie, will, within a short period, require this link in the north western chain of communication to be completed.

One thousand tons of freight per week, were received during part of the last autumn, at or forwarded, but was detained sometime for a rise of water: punctuality is the life of business; this requires certainty in the means by which engagements may be fulfilled. Therefore, in a contest for the rich trade of the West, we should avoid all risks or delays, that may arise from either floods or low water, by having continous canals from the Allegheny mountains to Lake Erie, and to the Ohio river, below its principal obstructions: and hence the extension of a canal to Big Beaver, will become necessary.

An act has been passed by the Ohio Legislature, entitled, "An act to incorporate the Pennsylvania and Ohio Canal Company:" this was in 1827, and ten years was allowed, or otherwise the charter will be forfeited. It will be seen at a glance, that a union of the Ohio and Pennsylvania canals, as contemplated, will be highly beneficial to both states. A cross cut canal from Akron on the Ohio canal, along the valley of the Mahoning, to the Pennsylvania canal, would open a direct, safe, cheap and expeditious channel for the citizens of Ohio, to send their agricultural productions in a market on the sea-board, and enable them, in return, to receive merchandize from the east. It would open an extensive

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$3,50; it immediately fell to half that sum, and we now see goods going in great quantities from New York and Baltimore through Pennsylvania, to be delivered in Louisville in 15 days instead of 40 or 50 by the sea route. In return freight we are receiving cotton, tobacco, hemp, pork, flour, whiskey, iron, &c. &c. These are glorious results in which Pennsylvanians, however they lament the debt of *twenty millions of dollars* incurred in bringing it about, may well exult. Her prospects for the future are bright; so bright that we might be accused of exaggeration if we attempted to follow them out in all their amplifications. The first boat from Philadelphia to Columbia, via the Union and Pennsylvania canals, dates its passage so lately as April, 1833; the rail-road communication is more than a year later; those routes are however already crowded with merchandize and passengers; the latter take our rail-road for the west in greater numbers than could have been anticipated, and new stages have to be constantly added.

The statement we have entered into includes all the works undertaken by the state and by corporations; it is, we trust, sufficiently lucid to show that the Pennsylvania system of internal improvement is simple in itself, and that almost every part is not only necessary to the perfection of the whole, but is successful as soon as finished. By an examination of the map it will appear that every important section of the state which it was practicable to reach has been brought into communication with Philadelphia. The counties on the southern border, whose waters run into the Potomac and Monongahela, are alone excluded by the operation of natural causes. But Adams, Franklin, Bedford, and other counties are too fruitful and important long to remain without canals or rail-roads; they have heretofore sought a market in Baltimore, which seems in fact to be their natural port, but as soon as all the great works now so costly are in the full tide of successful experiment, we have no doubt of seeing a rail-road from Chambersburg, or a point even further west, undertaken, to join that at Columbia.

Philadelphia has already three artificial communications with the valley of the Susquehanna—if we include the Frenchtown rail-road, there are four; a fifth will be the Danville and Pottsville rail-road; a sixth is practicable and will undoubtedly be executed; we allude to a communication from the head of the Lehigh canal, to the north branch, either at Berwick or at Wilkesbarre. Fifty miles of canal, or 35 of rail-road effect this object. The effect of these multiplied communications it needs no prophet to foretell: they cannot fail to promote the greatness and prosperity of Philadelphia, any more than to develope the whole resources of the rich interior while they conduct the trade to the best market. It will be observed that many of the channels formed have direct reference to the coal fields, and it is a beautiful part of the system that while accommodating this great source of wealth to the state, the same modes of conveyance are applied to the transportation of goods to and from the valley of the Mississippi.

It has been remarked, that three canals, each passing through a very extensive and productive country are poured into one common trunk between Middletown and the mouth of the Juniata, and it has been argued that if all these canals do a good business, the common trunk must be overloaded; but by the successive drains to which we have alluded, a choice of conveyance to Philadelphia is afforded, suited to the peculiarity of every description of merchandize. These routes afford the best possible means of inter-communication between different sections of the state and other states, and for the interchange of commodities produced by one and wanted by another. Having now exhausted our space for topics of this nature we must turn our attention to the subject of the coal field formations, and explaining the most interesting matters connected with it in a manner suited to its importance, with a few other miscellaneous observations we shall be compelled to close this at best imperfect sketch with the remark that a whole Gazetteer would be required to contain the matter we should desire to insert respecting "the key stone state."

THE COAL FIELDS.

The coal trade, so recently and suddenly started into existence, now constitutes one of the main branches of our domestic industry, and an important portion of the commerce of the state and Union. It has given a new stimulus to individual as well as national enterprise, affording active and generally profitable occupation for numerous classes, producing a spirit of improvement, interspersing the country with rail-roads and canals, which are eminently useful for other purposes than transporting coal, and serve to connect the distant parts of the state together. It has, too, opened a new field for the investment of capital, the expenditure of labour, and the pursuit of all the purposes of civilization and society. Its benefits are becoming universally diffused, and this great state is destined to reap its profits, and feel its energetic effects for centuries: coal being so essential to our comfort, and the fuel for manufactories, its consumption must go on increasing in a compound ratio. It now exerts an influence upon every other branch of commerce, and affords the means of wearing and permanently supporting among us, all the mechanic arts and handicraft of the old world; it must soon, if it has not already, become the staple product of Pennsylvania.

The anthracite coal seems to exist in three distinct fields: the first, or Mauch Chunk and Schuylkill and Lykens' valley; the second, or Beaver meadow, Shamokin and Mahanoy; the third, or Lackawana and Wyoming coal fields, all bearing a striking similitude in geographical position, extent of area, and geological character.

The first, supposing its boundaries are ascertained, is about sixty-five miles in length, averaging about five miles in width, and is enclosed or bounded by a continuous mountain, forming a sort of trough or basin. This boundary, (the Broad mountain on the north, and Sharp mountain on the south,) is cut down in various places by different streams which afford outlets for the coal, and favourable scites for rail-roads and canals. The Lehigh Navigation Company, with a boldness of design and magnificence of enterprise, alike worthy of the cause as characteristic of the energy of the projectors, ascended the mountain to its greatest altitudes, and then entered the basin by rail-road, diverting the coal from its natural marked channel to the waters of the Delaware. With slight exceptions, there is little difference in the quality of the coal in the whole of this region.

Of the usual mode of mining, it is not necessary here to give a description; it may be well, however, to remark, that experiments are now making to mine below the water level, by sinking shafts to a considerable depth.

This is done rather as a matter of experiment, for the purpose of ascertaining the relative expense of the two methods, for whatever may be the increase of the demand for fuel, the beds above water level, will not, it is believed, be exhausted during the lives of the present generation—with the present demand, not for very many generations. A very interesting detail of facts might be given respecting the first coal brought to market. It appears that in 1814, twenty-four tons were taken down the Lehigh and Delaware by the Hon. Charles Miner, which cost him here fourteen dollars per ton. Col. Shoemaker, in 1822, loaded nine wagons with coal at the Schuylkill mines, and hauled it to Philadelphia, a distance of 106 miles. Two loads were sold at the cost of transportation, and the remaining seven loads were given away, and he had some difficulty in finding persons willing to take it! At this time the aggregate amount of coal mined in all the anthracite districts of Pennsylvania is nearly *six hundred thousand tons*, its value being about *three millions of dollars per annum!*

A very interesting question occurs in the history of the coal trade of Pennsylvania, as to the benefits and disadvantages which have accrued from *incorporations*—it is one which we do not propose to discuss; those interested, will find it ably treated in various pamphlets and reports from committees of our legislature. Our present business is to condense the information respecting the coal trade, to a shape in which it may be accessible. The Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company, was incorporated with mining privileges—the Schuylkill Company *without*, presenting very different features: the one depending on their own resources for mining—the other leasing it entirely to individual enterprise. During the year 1833, the Lehigh Company sent to market *one hundred and twenty-three thousand tons* of coal; of this great quantity, *forty-four thousand one hundred and sixty-eight tons* were slipped coastwise, and the company is eminently prosperous.

The cost of the Schuylkill navigation, is stated to have been two millions nine hundred and sixty-six thousand four hundred and eighty dollars.

Tolls were first taken in 1818, amounting only to two hundred and thirty-three dollars; in 1826, it had scarcely doubled; but, in 1825, at which period may be dated the commencement of the coal trade on the Schuylkill, the tolls increased to fifteen thousand seven hundred and seventy-five dollars, nine thousand seven hundred of which was for coal. The Schuylkill coal region now began to attract attention; individuals of capital and enterprise became residents, rail roads were constructed diverging in all directions to the mines—laborers and mechanics of all kinds, and from all nations thronged to the coal regions, and found ready and constant employment. A new era seemed to have dawned in the mountains; the wilderness was subdued by active and resolute adventurers who pierced the thousand hills containing the treasure; such was the activity of the trade and the demand for fuel that in 1833, only eight years from the commencement of the trade, the tolls actually amounted to *three hundred and twenty-two thousand four hundred and sixty-eight dollars!!* Of this sum two hundred and twenty-eight thousand dollars were derived from coal alone, and the return freights to supply the coal region constituted a considerable portion of the balance. Towns grew up at every landing, and it is now estimated that *four millions of dollars* have been invested in lands in the first coal district, which in 1814, could all have been purchased for a few hogsheads of sugar!

Associations of various kinds were formed to work the mines; joint-stock companies with charters from other states also purchased lands, which to evade the statutes of *mortmain*, declared to be in force in Pennsylvania, were held in virtue of deeds of trust. Two of these companies, the Delaware, conducted on admirable principles, and the North America, were incorporated for the term of five years, and an act passed at the same time, escheating the lands held by companies under charters by other states, without the license of Pennsylvania. These foreign companies have now either ceased to exist, or operate in the capacity of individuals.

Capital having thus been introduced, important public improvements resulted, and the country has flourished beyond example; happy would it have been if the wild spirit of speculation had not been one introduced. A factitious value was placed on coal lands, and the writer once saw a calculation which went to prove an acre of coal land worth a million of dollars!

Purchases were made at a venture, without knowing whether coal existed or not, and for a few weeks speculators were dissatisfied if they had not made on *paper*, their twenty thousand dollars a day.

This state of things could not last; some money was realised, while others who thought themselves as rich as Girard, were reduced to beggary; and the business has now settled down to one of moderate profits proportioned to the excellence of the veins and the skill and economy employed. So long as the wealth, the enterprise, the intelligence and the patriotism of our citizens cannot be concentrated in the few, but are equally divided among the many, this source of emolument must remain a common heritage of all, constituting a large portion of the present wealth of our state, and her principal wealth in after ages. New mines are constantly developed as the consumption increases: competition is the life of business, and will ultimately produce a uniformity of prices, and a safe guarantee for the investment of capital, and the expenditure of labour. We have seen that the Lehigh Company alone sent to market in 1833, 123,000 tons; the Schuylkill mines during the same period, sent in upward numbers 233,000 tons.

The borough of Pottsville contains at present a population of about four thousand souls, and upwards of five hundred dwelling houses. It is valued at one million of dollars. Port Carbon, also a place of considerable importance, is valued at three hundred thousand dollars, and does a coal business nearly equal to Pottsville; other towns and settlements, exclusive of huts and cabins occupied by miners and laborers may be estimated at a million and a half, making the total valuation of towns in the first district three millions of dollars;

fact demonstrates as well the utility of canal transportation, as the value of the mineral. We shall not press this point now, however; the subject is before an intelligent community, and when the state shall have finished her main routes of communication, the time will have come, to attend to the veins which must supply the great arteries. It is estimated that there already exists in the western part of New York, a market for at least *one hundred thousand tons of coal* yearly; this would soon be doubled and trebled as in other places

It only remains for us to notice in connexion with the third coal field the very important improvements commenced by Maurice and John Wurts. They obtained in 1822 and 1823, acts of incorporation, and succeeded in forming the Delaware and Hudson canal company, who undertook and completed the Herculean enterprise of constructing a rail road and canal from the coal beds of the Lackawaxen, near the eastern termination of the field to the North river. The country was then a dense wilderness; Carbondale contains now a population of 2,500 souls!—They have constructed a rail road from the Lackawaxen to the Lackawaxen, a distance of 16 miles, overcoming almost insurmountable mountains, by means of eight inclined planes.—From the termination of the rail road at Honesdale, a place containing 1500 inhabitants, a canal is continued to the Delaware and from thence through the state of New York to Rondout on the North river, 94 miles above the city of New York; whole length of canal and rail road 108 miles. This work was completed in 1829 at an expense of $2,305,592 53. During 1833, about five millions of feet of lumber were conveyed upon the rail road from Carbondale to the Lackawaxen and Delaware to be rafted to market. The coal mined in this part of the district and sent to market by the river and canal and used for home consumption is estimated at - - - - - - - 38,000 tons
By Delaware and Hudson Com'y. 111,777 do
Home consumption, &c. - - 30,000 do

Total, 181,777

The value of property employed in this trade is estimated at $682,500, in addition to which we notice 300 vessels loaded at Rondout in 1833.

There is estimated to be 634,000 acres of coal deposits in all our coal fields, and the value of this immense district including its agricultural prize is estimated by those who possess the best means of knowing, to be no less than *twelve millions four hundred and eighty thousand dollars!!* The improvements and property connected with and consequent upon the coal trade in this state in the three great coal fields, are estimated at *nineteen millions and a half!* If we add to these the value of the store houses, wharves, landings, &c. at all the places where it is transported for sale, we shall have an amount equal to the entire capital of the Bank of the United States, or $35,000,000, if not more.

The whole amount of coal, mined, and sent to market, in 1833, was 392,210 tons.

Nature, in the disposition of her bounties, seems to have bestowed upon Pennsylvania more than a due proportion of the treasures of the mineral kingdom. Great and valuable as are her anthracite deposites, and rich and abundant as are her mines of iron ore, and other materials, her *bituminous coal region* is still more extensive and inexhaustible. Several counties are within its range which embraces together, an area of about *twenty-one thousand square miles, or thirteen millions four hundred and forty thousand acres.* This invaluable article, is found to possess all the properties of the best bituminous coal; producing the finest coke, as well as hydrogen gas: since the opening of the line of communication with this region, small, but increasing quantities, have found their way to Philadelphia. It is destined to be of equal importance to the trade of our city with the anthracite. It is mined to a greater or less extent in all its localities: near Pittsburgh, at the rate of one and two cents the bushel, and is thus brought within the means of all. Pennsylvania also derives a revenue from her coal, from Cincinnati, and even New Orleans! That its great abundance and cheapness, have given birth to the vast manufacturing establishments of the West, there can be no doubt. The great salt works of our state, are also great consumers of coal: they use yearly, five million and ten bushels! The bituminous coal region must become to a much greater extent than it now is, the seat of the manufactures of Pennsylvania. The coke is now in extensive use by iron manufacturers.

For some of the interesting particulars above stated, we are indebted to the able report made to the Legislature, by the late Samuel J. Packer, Esq.

When we reflect upon the date of the settlement of Pennsylvania, and compare it with the tardy strides made by the South American Republics, it is truly gratifying to witness her present condition and future prospects. Every day produces some new fact interesting to her development. With Philadelphia to the east and Pittsburgh to the west, and with intelligent citizens every where, abundance of capital, a good soil, vast resources in mineral wealth her march under ordinary circumstances must be onward.

Western Pennsylvania is such an important section of the state that we may be excused for dwelling on it for a moment, to the exclusion of further remarks on the eastern part which is more generally familiar to the reader. As a general remark, it may be said that western Pennsylvania is broken and hilly. Somerset parts of Fayette, Westmoreland, Cambria, Indiana, Jefferson and McKean counties are mountainous, interspersed with rich valleys from 1,000 to 1500 feet above the level of the ocean, and their ridge from 500 to 1000 feet higher. Washington, part of Fayette, Westmoreland, and Allegheny counties, are remarkable for their lofty, undulated, and fertile hills, with narrow and exuberant bottom lands intervening. The scenery is extremely beautiful and picturesque. The counties which lie northward of Pittsburgh, although broken, are not generally covered with such high hills as those just mentioned, and have more level bottom lands along the water courses. On French creek and many other of the confluents of the Allegheny river, there are extensive bottoms covered with beech, birch sugar-maple, intermixed with the Waymouth pine and hemlock spruce, supplying the vast amounts of lumber sent down the Ohio and even to New Orleans.

The soil of the southern counties is generally good, except some portions of Greene, which are called *glade* lands. Washington, Fayette, Westmoreland, Allegheny and parts of the other counties produce abundantly corn, wheat, rye, barley, oats, flax and the potatoe, and sheep are extensively pastured, particularly in Washington county. The counties which lay towards Lake Erie have a thinner and colder soil than those towards Virginia, and are all well adapted to grazing. 20,000,000 of feet of lumber annually descend the Allegheny, to the common centre of the rivers, Pittsburgh. These counties supply yearly vast droves of live stock, which are driven by the *three* excellent turnpike roads which connect the west with the east; viz: The National road which passes from Wheeling to Cumberland, through the southern portion of this region; the Southern Pennsylvania road, and the northern road from Pittsburgh, through Ebensburgh, Huntingdon, &c. to Philadelphia, uniting with the Southern Pennsylvania road at Harrisburgh.

During the months of October, November and December, March, April, May and June, the Ohio is navigable for steam-boats up to Pittsburgh, and its confluents for flat and keel boats, which convey the productions of this region to a market in the southern part of the valley. During January and February it is frequently interrupted with ice, and in July, August and September, by the want of sufficient depth of water in those streams, the remedy for which in the Ohio, we have already pointed out. Steam-boating the fall and spring, run up to Brownsville on the Monongahela, a town of considerable importance. The other rivers of Western Pennsylvania are not yet navigated to any great extent by steam-boats.

The natural advantages of this region, the general productiveness of its soil—for there is scarcely any part which cannot be cultivated with advantage, even the knobs of the hills—its facilities for intercourse, natural and artificial, and the salubrity of its climate, will render it a very populous country. The farmer of Western Pennsylvania has New Orleans, New York Philadelphia and Baltimore, with the places intermediate, as markets to which he can send the products of his labour. The horrors and dangers of the Indian wars were long known in portions of this region.

Washington, Brownsville, Canonsburgh, Uniontown, Greensburgh, Beaver, Meadville, Erie, &c. are growing and important towns, several of them the seats of justice of their respective counties. Along the Monongahela, there are several places, such as Elizabethtown, Williamsport, Bridgepost, where steam-boats are built, as well as in Beaver and its vicinity, and at Johnstown, 12 miles below Pittsburgh, to which latter place they are taken to be finished and to receive their engines. There is a vast number of villages and towns in Western Pennsylvania, and many of them beautiful, with an intelligent and pleasant society; our limits, however, prevent us, unhappily, from even naming them.

The most important place is the city of *Pittsburgh*, which is properly denominated the "Birmingham of the West." It is 300 miles from Philadelphia, 120 south of Lake Erie, and 1,000 by land, but 2,029 by water, above New Orleans, at the junction of the Monongahela, and Allegheny, forming the Ohio. The city stands upon a level, alluvial bottom of quite limited extent, surrounded by hills. It was founded in 1765; a fort, part of which remains, had been built five years before by Gen. Stanwix, and was called fort Pitt. The city has a triangular form, and is rapidly extending over the sides of the hills. Birmingham and Allegheny-town connected by bridges to Pittsburgh may be considered part of the place, and above Allegheny-town about a mile, is the town of Manchester. The great quantities of coal in all the hills around, with vicinity to iron, combined with the fine situation of the city for commercial enterprise, have made it a vast assemblage of manufacturing establishments, which are constantly rolling up immense volumes of smoke, darkening the very heavens, and discoloring every object, even the houses and the clothes of the inhabitants. The hills around intercept the passage of currents of wind, so that the rest of the furnaces falls in little flakes all around. The inhabitants become accustomed to the annoyance, and do not admit to strangers its inconveniences.

An enumeration of the various manufactories &c. of this great place would occupy too much of our space; we have obtained the following particulars from an intelligent friend, which, abridged, stands thus:—

There are in Pittsburgh, sixteen foundries and engine factories, of the largest denomination, besides numerous other establishments of less magnitude.

There are at least nine rolling mills, cutting two tons of nails, and rolling 8 tons of iron per day, on the average, and employing from 70 to 90 hands each.

There are six cotton factories with an aggregate of 20,000 spindles, 116 power looms, and 770 hands.

Six extensive white lead factories.
Five extensive breweries, besides smaller ones.
Six steam saw mills.
Four steam grist mills.
Ten extensive glass works.
Upwards of one hundred steam engines in full operation.

There are, moreover, innumerable establishments for the manufacture of ploughs, timber wheels, screws of all kinds, saddle trees, machine cards, bells, brass work of every description, locks, &c. &c. all manufactured extensively for exportation, and supplying to a vast extent the wants and the comforts of the numerous inhabitants of the valley of the Mississippi.

There is much moral power and intelligence in this city as well as much wealth—many men of talents in the professions of manufactures, merchants, lawyers, physicians and divines, some of whom are well and advantageously known abroad.

There is at Pittsburgh an Arsenal, the Western University of Pennsylvania, the Western Penitentiary, the Theological Seminary, a fine museum, besides banks, bridges, churches, hotels, and huge buildings for factories sufficient to fill a guide book. The city is admirably supplied with water from the Allegheny river, raised by a steam engine of 64 horse power, which will elevate 1,500,000 gallons in 24 hours. The place is a great thoroughfare for travellers, and though the last few years have witnessed an increase of inhabitants truly gratifying, Pittsburgh may be said to be yet in its infancy; the influence of our proximity to [illegible] and the vast annual increase of demand for manufactures will have an effect on her prosperity, that few can properly appreciate.

To a stranger, one of the most imposing sights presented in America, is presented when standing on the bank of the Monongahela above the point, and taking a survey of the steam-boats as they depart on their long voyages down the Ohio, or arrive upon their return; the latter marching up heavily loaded, overcoming the resistance of the current, and discharging at intervals their steam, occasioning a startling roar, re-echoed in quick succession from the neighbouring hills. In the busy season, several boats arrive and depart daily, creating activity every where.

The morals of the people of West Pennsylvania are generally good; intemperance is rapidly diminishing; religious feelings were early disseminated in this fine region, and have great influence on the public mind. Schools are improving, and Sunday schools, with libraries, are becoming general, colleges are numerous, and afford a good education at a moderate price to the gifted sons of the bumblest inhabitant.

With these few observations, which we should gladly have extended, we may conclude the account of West Pennsylvania, with the assertion, that few parts of the union are more favored by nature, few possess greater enterprise or intelligence, or offer stronger inducements to emigrants to settle in its salubrious and fertile boundaries.

EASTERN PENNSYLVANIA

differs somewhat from the portion west of the mountains, in being generally more level, and consequently better supplied with navigable streams: these will be noticed under the head of rivers.

The aspect of this part of Pennsylvania, presents a series of fine farms, under an excellent system of tillage, diversified by thriving towns and villages, mills, manufactories, and in fact every thing that can bind civilized man to the soil. The several counties would require too much of our space to describe them individually, and our space is already so occupied as to make it impossible.

Harrisburg is the seat of Legislation: it is on the left bank of the Susquehanna; a substantial and handsome bridge, connecting it with the west bank. The State-house is a conspicuous object, and a handsome structure; the vicinity is marked by a rich and variegated landscape rarely exceeded.

Lancaster, in the county of the same name, is also an important inland city, compactly built, and increasing in wealth and population. Much wealth is concentrated here, and it is the centre of one of the richest agricultural districts in the Union.

Philadelphia (with Pittsburgh,) completes the list of *cities* proper in the state, and is the second in point of population in the country; in point of wealth, the most important, and we may reasonably indulge the hope, that now, when the great internal routes of the state are completed, she will again rise to the station she has only lately lost, that of the first in every particular.

Philadelphia is remarkable for the number of its public buildings, its charitable institutions, its literature, science and arts; institutions for education, insurance companies, fire companies, its water works, the finest in the world, its markets, banks, theatres, public squares and gardens, prisons, asylums, but above all, for the estimable character of its citizens and merchants. As a place of residence, it is preferred by the rich of all sections, more particularly by the southerners. To describe it fully, would require a large volume of itself; we can only say, that it is now again about to receive an impetus from the effects of the canals and rail-roads we have described above, and that great as has been her increase within the past ten years, the three next ensuing will accomplish more.

Reading, Easton, Sunbury, Northumberland, Wilkesbarre, Williamsport, York, Gettysburg, Carlisle, Chambersburgh, Huntingdon, Bedford, Lebanon, Allentown, Pottsville, Lewistown, Bethlehem, &c. &c. would all require a description, in any account of the state other than a physical one. Many of these are important places, with an industrious and reading population; possessed of good schools, public libraries, and all the means of comfort and happiness.

Marble, of the finest kinds, abounds in Eastern Pennsylvania, where many public and even private buildings are constructed of this beautiful material. Iron and coal too, we have already seen, are not wanting to this favored region.

RIVERS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Having now gone over most of the ground designed to be travelled in this outline, it remains to notice more particularly than we have hitherto done, the important features of the rivers and roads of the state.

It is drained by the Delaware, Susquehanna, Ohio, Potomac, and Genesee rivers, and the extreme N. W. angle of Lake Erie. The rivers conform in their courses to those of the mountains: this is strikingly obvious in the Delaware and Susquehanna.

The Delaware rises by two branches in the Western spurs of the Catskergs, in two streams: the Cookquago to the south-west, and Popachton to the south-east; flowing from their sources south-west, about fifty miles, draining Delaware county, New York. The united streams maintain a south-east course, fifty miles, to the mouth of the Neversink, in the northern extremity of New Jersey. Here the Delaware touches the north-west foot of the Kittratinny chain, along which it turns to the south-west, thirty-five miles, to the mouth of Broadhead's creek, from Pike and Northampton counties. Winding to the south, just below, it breaks through the Kittatinny, and enters the fine valley between that chain and the Blue Ridge. At the north-west base of the latter, near Easton, the river again conquers the mountain pass, and five miles lower down, another through the south-east mountain, when it again assumes a south-east course through the Kittatinny mountain, about thirty-five miles. At Trenton it passes the primitive ledge, and meets the tide. Passing along or near the primitive rock, it receives, just below Philadelphia, the Schuylkill, from the north-west. Forming its last great bend five or six miles below New-castle, the noble bay of Delaware opens into the Atlantic ocean in a south-east direction. Thus we have seen the waters of this great river in four states: New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Delaware.

The entire length of the Delaware is, by its devious courses from the Catskergs to the ocean, 310 miles, not quite half, being tide-water: no cataracts interrupt its course, and it is destined when canalled to the State of New York, to exercise a powerful influence on the future prosperity of Philadelphia. Like the Susquehanna and Potomac, the Delaware receives nearly all its large tributary streams from the West. Of these, only two, the Lehigh and Schuylkill are of considerable magnitude.

These two rivers, however, from the position of their valleys as channels of intercommunication, and from the mineral treasures found along their mountain sources, have, as we have seen, become important tributaries.

The Lehigh rises by various mountain branches, in Northampton, Pike, Wayne, and Luzerne counties: these unite below the town of Stoddartsville, and passing Mauch Chunk, &c. joins the Delaware at Easton. It is an impetuous river, rolling down a great descent, making its lockage, imperative to be turned to the useful purposes of navigation. This arduous work, has been effected by the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company, mainly under the superintending intelligence of Messrs. White & Hazard.

The Schuylkill, which rises in the county of the same name, and drains about five-eighths thereof, is formed by two small branches, uniting immediately above, and passing through the Kittatinny mountain, seven miles south-east from Orwigsburg. After passing the coal region, Reading, &c. it receives the Perkiomen, and some smaller creeks from the north, passes the primitive ledge, and joins the Delaware as before stated. Its entire length is about 100 miles; 20 above, and 80 below the Kittatinny mountains, having the advantage of tide water only to the city of Philadelphia, the remaining distance being principally canalled, or slack-water navigation. The scenery of this fine river is justly celebrated. The Union Canal connects the Schuylkill with the Susquehanna, by the Swatara and Tulpehocken Valleys.

The Susquehanna enters Pennsylvania by two great branches, the Susquehanna proper, and the Chemung or Tioga: their junction being a little below Tioga point. It breaks through several mountain chains, and at the mouth of [illegible] enters the fine Wyoming Valley. Continuing down the mountain valleys, it receives the West Branch at Northumberland. In its entire course from Tioga point to this place, it receives no tributary stream of forty miles in direct length; the tributaries in that distance being mere mountain creeks, of a rapid current, but still at high water serving for the passage of lumber and produce. The Western Branch is in all its extent a river of Pennsylvania. Its extreme western source, in Indiana county, reaches within less than thirty-five miles of the Allegheny river, at Kittanning. It receives the Sinnamahoning, Bald Eagle, Pine creek, Lycoming, Loyalsock, and the Juniata, and maintaining its course sixty miles below the Blue Ridge, the united branches empty into the tide-water of the noble Chesapeake Bay. The Susquehanna is a magnificent river when its banks are full, and no scenery in our country can surpass that which it presents.

Juniata, the south-west branch of Susquehanna, rises in the northern part of Bedford county, passes Bedford, and after breaking through several mountain passes, receives the Frankstown branch, below, and near the borough of Huntingdon, in Huntingdon county. It now enters Mifflin county passes Lewistown, and breaks through Shade mountain into the Tuscarora valley, which it crosses, and reaches the Tuscarora mountain; down which it flows to near Millerstown, and enters the Susquehanna in Perry county. The Juniata has a rapid course, but is exempt from perpendicular falls; and notwithstanding it originates, and has its entire course amongst craggy mountains, it is navigable, at high water, to near Bedford, and has always contributed largely in flour, lumber, &c.

The Potomac derives but a small portion of its waters from Pennsylvania, and needs no further description here than a map will afford. At Cumberland it reaches within five, and at Hancock's town, within two miles of our southern boundary. The waters it receives from Pennsylvania are conveyed through the Savage river and Wills creek, from Allegheny, and the Conecocheague, from Washington county.

Leaving the Atlantic slope, we have the Allegheny and Monongahela; which, flowing directly towards each other, meet at Pittsburgh, and form the Ohio, and drain West Pennsylvania. The Allegheny has its source in Potter county, Pa. but flows north-west about 50 miles, into Cataraugus county, New York.

Kiskeminetas, a valuable tributary of the Allegheny, rises in a mountain valley, between the Allegheny and Chesnut ridges, breaks through Chesnut and Laurel Hill, uniting with the Allegheny, near midway between the mouth of the Mahoning and Pittsburgh: from the mouth of this river the state canal extends along its valley, and that of the Conemaugh, (another name for the same stream) to Johnstown, where the portage rail-road begins.

French creek has it source in the extreme south-west angle of New York, and increased by numerous branches, in Erie and Crawford counties, Pa. forms a navigable river at Meadville. It unites with the Allegheny river at Franklin, Venango county. It, too, has been canalled. There is no other feature in the hydrography of the United States, more remarkable than the country from which Chataugue and French creek have their sources. The extreme north-west waters of the former, flow from within three, and of the latter, from within five miles of the margin of Lake Erie.

The Monongahela is formed by two branches, the Monongahela proper, and Cheat river; which rise in Virginia, and unite two miles within the south boundary of the state: length about 100 miles.

Youghiogheny, rises in Maryland, between the sources of Potomac and Cheat rivers: it is a fine mountain stream, of about one hundred miles in length, thirty in Maryland, and seventy in Pennsylvania.

Big Beaver, is the first river which enters the Ohio: it is formed by the Mahoning, Shenango, Neshannock, and Conequenessing creeks.

ROADS.

Pennsylvania has justly been said to be entitled to the credit of having constructed the first stone turnpike road in the Union: she also attempted the first canal over 100 miles in length. Since the year 1792, *two hundred and twenty turnpike companies* have been authorized by law: none of these have yielded profitable returns by dividends, but all the residents of the state have been benefited by the improved value of lands, and the economy of business. It is impracticable to ascertain the length exactly, of these improvements, but it is probable that more than 2000 miles of road have been authorized, and that 2300 miles have been constructed.

BRIDGES.

Pennsylvania is celebrated for her bridges, and in no state are such fine structures to be seen. Between 60 and 70 companies have been incorporated for building bridges, and above 30 have been constructed by them, at an expense of $2,750,000. Besides these, in many counties, bridges have been erected at county charge, often costing $60,000 each.

CONCLUSION.

Having now, we trust, redeemed our pledge, and given the facts promised, the reader will be able, with the assistance of the accompanying map, to make himself acquainted in some measure with the localities of the public works, and coal fields, &c. of the great State of Pennsylvania: and by keeping both map and description for reference, our subscribers will, we hope, reap some benefit in return for the labor and expense we have incurred to gratify their laudable curiosity.

NAPLES.

Naples is any thing but a silent city. Every one seems to be disputing on some proposition with his neighbour, and though close together, they speak as though they were talking across a square. Such a combination of tumult as ascends the high hill of St. Elmo, in the middle of the city, can be heard in no other place. Above all other sounds prevails the horn of the human voice from the tens of thousands of vociferators in the streets.

Every one seems to live in the street, and all operations are carried on there. There the carpenter lets his table, the shoemaker his bench, the blacksmith his anvil, the cook his fire. "Misery," says the proverb, "acquaints a man with strange bedfellows;" but poverty teaches him strange shifts. Here are many things sold which are not subject for traffic in our most commercial cities. At the corner of a principal square are perhaps fifty dealers, each at a table of fragments such as can no where else be found together; old buttons, snuffers, spectacles, keys, files, buckles, fish-hooks, spurs, beads, &c. all of which seems to have served several generations of men. How much profit can accrue, where the whole stock in trade may be purchased for a dollar? In the vicinity of this flourishing trade I have seen a tobacco merchant, with his tray covered with what are technically called "old soldiers"—quids that had already seen service. Such industry is commendable, but many follow less honest avocations. I lately lodged in my coat pocket a few hard copper pieces, to separate them from the more aristocratic gold which I carry in a silken purse. "Coming events cast their shadows before," and I discovered the shadow of a boy extending his hand towards my pocket. Presently I felt a gentle nibble, but I am too old an angler not to let my fish fairly take the bait. When the hand was in my pocket, and at the bottom of it, I turned round and seized a boy by the ear, which I pulled till it stretched like India-rubber. He roared delightfully. Probably a dozen honest idlers saw him tugging at my pocket, and none of them would have told me, had the theft succeeded. The rogue's defence was a specimen of Neapolitan assurance: he denied the fact, and protested that he was both innocent and honest; but though he was neither, he was no worse than many others of his countrymen.

To give you a conception of the groups that are so characteristic of Naples, I will mention some of the individuals enjoying the sun within the circuit of a few yards. First, there is the poor boy who met misfortune in business, evidently unwilling to quit the vicinity of my pocket. There are four fellows in a corner, playing cards upon the body of a fifth, who is asleep amid all the sounds of Babel. There is an old knitter and a young spinster twirling the primitive spindle. There are two shoeblacks, a glass pedlar, a vender of oranges, a money changer, a scribe, a dame frying pancakes, (8 for a grain,) a ragged fellow roasting chesnuts, a seller of [illegible] trying to read what I am writing in my pocket-book, two others skinning a brindle cat, and a monk asking charity for the benefit of departed souls. The little boy, disappointed as a thief, afterwards experimented upon my benevolence as a beggar, but with no better success. Poor youth! he lives but as he was brought up; without instruction and without morals.

In every part of Naples, the stranger is surprised at the masses of people in the streets, but especially in the Toledo, which is the Broadway. There are no side walks, and the streets are paved with slabs of stone. It is as difficult to walk fast in this constant crowd, as it is in New York on some great festival. When a carriage is heard, the mass opens as it passes, closing again like the waters in the wake of a ship.

In all parts of the city there are many wine vaults and shops; but there is little intemperance. The wines are weak and pleasant. They are universally used, and half Italy seem to be a vineyard. At noon, the tables and benches in the shops are filled with family groups, who buy of the vinter only wine, bringing their own little supplies of food, chiefly bread, stale fish, or snail soup. This is the most important hour of a Neapolitan's (as it is of an Englishman's) day, and his voice rises in proportion with his spirits. The history of his life may be written in a line of the poet, and every day of it is the same:

Pranzo, poto, lude, lavo, cano, quesco.*

The word *lazzo*, however has a limited application. But the Lazzaroni are well washed in their operations as infernos. Some of this race the Military King has enrolled in his invincible army, where they will kill more sheep, if they can steal them, than enemies, and they will eat as many enemies, as they will kill. I myself will engage to do this. There has been from remote antiquity, some uniform cause that has in this country subverted the courage of men and the modesty of females.

The Lazzaroni have been rated at 40,000—but there is hardly a fourth part of this number. Madame de Stael said that some of them were ignorant of their own name, and went to the priest to confess anonymous sins. It has been said that many of them have no better shelter than the fanes; but although all have not a settled home, many sleep at different dormitories, paying their host at the rate of a grain a night, or about three dollars a year. I have, however, sometimes stumbled upon a family sleeping under the arches.

They have no daily employments, and few amusements—their chief pleasure is to do nothing. They dance and sing a little, and to an indifferent joke their laugh is ever a "ready chorus." They pass a life of sensation, and seldom comes a reflection before the mirror of their minds. They are practical philosophers, living after the fashion of Diogenes, but in the spirit of Epicurus. In this climate, where the physical wants are not many, few are indebted to the worm for silk, or to the sheep for wool, as comfort requires little clothing. They are at small expense for ostentation; some have trowsers only that reach not to the knee; others indulge in finery, in which red and tinsel prevail. The distinctive mark of the tribe, is the woollen cap.

These people a demagogue might rouse, but he could not retain; and a patriot would have with them no better success. They are not to be trusted—they will talk big, and run away. The race is not peculiar to Naples; they abound in the maritime cities, and no where have they much respect for the rights of property, or regard for the "everlasting fitness of things." The late king, like the present, was a Lazzaroni sovereign; his Queen assumed the cares of state, and he had no object but to gratify his ruling tastes, shooting and eating maccaroni. He would leave the council, in the midst of any discussion, when his maccaroni was ready, and many of his subjects would sacrifice as much, on similar occasions. *Mangia-maccaroni* is the nickname of the Neapolitans, or maccaroni eaters. In Italy there are few communities or individuals without a nickname, and generally this is the very last that the party would choose.

The labourers in the "blessed campania" do not seem to be under the pressure of want. Their cabins are not neat, but they are comfortable, and not much furniture is required, since all the family eat from one dish, and drink from one vessel. The price of labor is about fifteen cents a day. There are many little wine shops, the sign of which is a bust, and the vinter is liable for all broils that happen in his house. What a heavy responsibility would it be to a retailer of spirits in our country, to be answerable by law, as he is in conscience, for the evil which necessarily follows in the train of his traffic.

* I dine, drink, play with, and sleep.

TRADE, GOVERNMENT, &c. OF CHINA.

We find in a late number of the *Westminster Review* an able and interesting notice of Gutzlaff's journal of three voyages along the Coast of China. The journal of the traveller and the remarks of the reviewer, are both omitted, as we think from their ability as to the interest of the subject, to a perusal. The whole article being much too long for insertion, we have carefully made an extraction so that the space which we are enabled to give it. The voyages of Mr. Gutzlaff, a missionary, were made in 1831-2-3, in Chinese and European vessels.

POPULATION.

In the former number of this journal already alluded to, China was described as containing 361 millions of inhabitants, which for an area of 1,800,000 square miles, gives only 234 inhabitants per mile, which is twenty four per mile less than that of Ireland. Of this vast population, above 196 mills are belong to the seven maritime provinces; and here where the population is much denser than that of the average, there are about 460 to the square mile. The opinion that the populations of China has long been stationary seems to be no error. In 1762, by a census taken, it appears to have been only 198,214,553; in 1792, it had increased to 307,467,200; and in 1813, it had arisen to 361,693,879; the increase in the first period of thirty years was fifty-five per cent, and in the next period of twenty years it was eighteen per cent; while the whole increase in the period of half a century which elapsed between the first and the last census, was eighty-two per cent.

GOVERNMENT.

The author has furnished materials for giving a fair estimate of the character of the Chinese government, his results prove that it is, on the whole, by far the best Asiatic government in Asia. It is better than any of the Mahomedan despotisms; it is better than any government which the Hindus ever possessed; and it is unquestionably preferable to the Theocracies of the Birmans, Siamese, and other Hindu-Chinese nations. The absence of a powerful and influential priesthood, and the absence of a hereditary and privileged aristocracy, as well as of petty principalities with delegated and hereditary authority, may be stated as among the leading causes which have conduced to produce the prosperity of the Chinese empire as we see it. The civilization of China is of very old standing, and may be considered as the creature of some forty centuries. It is probable that it never attained so great an height as at the present moment. With the exception of a few partial insurrections, the country has enjoyed freedom from foreign invasions, and internal peace, for a full century and a half. A vast increase has taken place in the cultivation and population. [illegible] to a greater extent than ever it was before; and the foreign trade, more important to China than the Chinese are willing to allow, or than is generally believed, is at the present moment carried to an extent quite unprecedented in former periods of Chinese history. The proofs of the superiority of the government of China to that of other Asiatics be required, they are at once exhibited in the greater industry and ingenuity of the people, their greater advancement in the sciences and useful arts, and wealth; results which could only have been produced by institutions competent to give a fair share of security to life and property. But there are many drawbacks against the picture of the results of the Chinese administration. The rigid discipline of the Chinese institutions, while it is competent to secure life and property, has broken the courage of the people, rendered the upper classes corrupt, mendacious, and cowardly beyond precedent; the lower classes generally timid and slavish; and all classes gross and sensual beyond the example of other nations. To this probably may be ascribed, that the Chinese are of all nations the least ingenuative. Their literature, if we except their chronology and numerals, which were respectable, is contemptible. Their poetry is below the rank of what would serve for the puffing advertisement of an European newspaper. Their painting and sculpture do not belong to the fine, but to the very rearmost of arts. Both of them would disgrace a sign post. Such, in works of imagination, is the condition of a people who are skilful agriculturists, tolerable gardeners, acute merchants, religious and manufacture the only good tea in the world, who make good porcelain, and manufacture good silks, and who did so for several thousand years before the arts were known to European nations, and who were in full possession of the arts of fabricating paper and of printing, *for many generations before they were invented in Europe.*

The government of China, as is pretty well known, is what is called patriarchal. But it is patriarchal on the largest scale of which there is any record, for the family consists of between three and four hundred millions of inmates. China may be considered as a huge school house, the master having the best constantly in his hand, frequently corrupt, and delegating his authority to a couple of millions of others, who are equally liberal in application. But the rod although the chief, is not the only instrument of government. There is the cangue or wooden cuff, a kind of portable stocks or pillory, very convenient to the executors of the law but exceedingly inconvenient to the wearer, who can neither sleep nor lie down for it. Then there is imprisonment as cages; further, more degradation, not however very frequent, and in extreme cases there is crucifixion, or as it is technically called, the death by pound and slow means. Then finally, there is extortion, fining, confiscation, and banishment to Tartary, chiefly inflicted as a punishment on the natives of the warm regions of the south.

The grand panacea however, after all is the rod. The general application of this vigorous instrument of administration, is by no means confined to China, but embraces without exception every country of the East, from Japan to Bengal, including about 500,000,000 of people, or more than half the human race. There the rod, under its various appellations of bamboo, cane, cudgel, or birch, is actively at work from morning till night, and afterwards from night till morning. The Grand Patriarch causes his first minister; the Prime Minister causes the Secretary of State; the Secretaries of State admonish Lords of the Treasury by belaboring their backs; these enforce their orders to the First Lord of the Admiralty by applying what is equal to a cat-o'-nine tails. Generals cane field-officers, and field-officers the captains and subalterns. Of course the common soldiers of the Celestial army are caned *ad libitum* by every body. Then husbands cane their wives, and wives cane their children. In short, the Chinese and their neighbors may be truly described as well-flogged nations. In Mr. Gutzlaff's voyages the illustrations of the application of the bamboo are very frequent,—so frequent indeed, that the traveller seems not to have had time to particularize them, in so far as the Chinese themselves are concerned.

The corruption of the Chinese officers is matter of old fame and notoriety. Hourly proofs of it are exhibited in every branch of the administration. The foreign trade is a capital example. Opium at the present moment smuggled into the country to the annual value of three millions and a half sterling, and the consumption of this article is advancing yearly with an extraordinary rapidity; although the use of the drug is in contravention of the laws of the empire,—although annual edicts are issued against it,—and although within the last two years the Emperor lost his son and heir by the excessive use of the drug, and consequently felt himself sore, angry, and insulted by this contraband trade. The trade owes its existence no doubt in a good measure, to the extreme cowardice of the naval and fiscal establishments of the government; but far more to the corruption of the public officers, who are known to share regularly and largely in the profits of the smugglers.

THE ARMY.

The Chinese army is wonderful for its numbers, but far more wonderful for its parsimony and inefficiency. The men are badly paid, and worse armed,—some with bad matchlocks, some with spears, and some with bows and arrows. It is, however, regulated by a standing army, composed of conscripts drawn from the mass of the people, and in its higher departments at least, officered by Tartars, whose courage seems at present to be pretty nearly on a level with that of the Chinese themselves. The fortresses are indifferently constructed, and allowed to go under a paltry repair. The artillery is miserable. It may be suspected that the military force engaged on the northern frontier is somewhat braver and more efficient than that which has been generally presented to Europeans in the southern provinces. This may be collected to be the case, from the distant conquests achieved by the Chinese at last year over the Mahomedan Tartars of Kanghar and Turkistan, and over the people of Tibet, until their frontier has also reached that of the British provinces in Bengal; as well as from their expulsion of the marauding authority over the Mantchou tribes. Yet after all, this may be much more owing to the superior resources of the Chinese which enable them to maintain a superior army in the field, and of bribery and other forms of skilful management, than to discipline and bravery.

The true cause of the ability of governing China arises out of the orderly, peaceful and industrious habits, and timid and unwarlike character of its inhabitants. A few Tartar shepherds had been or driven them almost as quietly and with as little trouble, as they guided their own flocks of sheep in their native steppes. Had not the Chinese, by the discipline of ages, been rendered among the most yielding and obsequious of mankind, it would have been utterly impossible for a few rude and inskilful strangers to have maintained authority over them for more than two centuries, and to nearly all the time to have held them under a single administration. The Chinese government is thus retained in its integrity on the same principle, but carried to a greater length with that by which the English retain their supremacy over 130,000,000 of Hindoos. The birth cause, the docility and industry of the conquered people yield the resources which enable the conquerors to maintain their authority over them.

RELIGION.

In matters theological, the Chinese may be described as an irreligious yet a superstitious people. But among their many superstitions, it must be allowed that there are none which are bloody, cruel, or very offensive. The great object is to propitiate the good will of benignant spirits, and to deprecate the wrath of evil ones. With this view hogs and poultry are sacrificed, and corn and fruits are deposited at the shrines of certain idols; but the necessaries of life are far less prevalent in China as offered to throwing these good things away, and consequently they are miserably devoured by the votaries. The sacrifice is only distinct from the feast, where the necessaries of life are abundant, as among the Romans, Germans, and others, with whom it is held a abomination to see food once offered to the gods. The Chinese, like the Greeks and Romans exhibit plays in honor of their gods, and a frequent and cheap form of propitiating their gods, or invoking the manes of their ancestors, is to burn incense-sticks or bits of paper covered with tinsel, or to strew the latter upon the ground, or to throw them into the water.

The ears three forms of worship prevalent among the Chinese. The religion of Confucius, or the worship of the elements or joint powers of earth & sky,—this is the fashionable religion among the learned. Then there is the religion of Teoo, a sort of mysticism, less prevalent. And the worship of Budha or Fo, imported from India, and a favorite with the vulgar. The introduction of these three forms of worship appears to be nearly equal, and took place shortly after the Christian era. The veneration and worship of ancestors are common alike to the three religions. The notions of the Chinese respecting the unity of the deity are very imperfect.—

"There is," says Mr. Gutzlaff, "strictly speaking, no state religion. The Confucians are latitudinarian—yet there are certain rites prescribed which must be observed by all who are in the service of the government. The emperor himself very solemnly worships heaven and earth (Teen-te), the provincial governors, the gods of the land (shey and Teeh), with all the spirits presiding over the elements; the queen of heaven, (Teen-how), who with Lung-wang, rules also over the sea; the god of war, (Kwan-te) and above all Confucius, and the gods of literature. The worship of their ancestors is observed by the literati with far greater strictness than by the common people. Thus we meet atheism in league with polytheism, and both in opposition to true religion."—p. 378.

The character of Chinese religion as by Mr. Gutzlaff depicted in the following paragraph:—

"As refogy, divinatio n, geomancy, necromancy, prevail everywhere in China. Though some of these practices are forbidden by the government, yet the prohibitions are never carried into effect. The Chinese wear amulets, have tutelar deities, enchanted grounds &c. all the offspring of blind superstition. We lament the deep degradation of human nature in a nation endowed with sound understanding, and nowise destitute of reflecting minds. We at the same time, cannot avoid noticing their general apathy towards all religious subjects. They are religious, because custom bids them to be so. Forms and ceremonies are the whole which occupy their minds, their hearts scarcely ever participate in any religious worship. That the doctrines of Confucius have greatly contributed to form the national character in this respect is doubtless the fact. With him every thing is form, and the outward ceremony is worship. Earthly pursuits fill the whole mind of a Chinese; to gain money, to obtain honor, to see his name propagated in his offspring, are the objects for which he constantly strives. When he has gained his end, he relaxes in energy, and calmly enjoys his felicity. He dread death as the *dernier ressort* of all blue, and frequently builds splendid temples to avert the indignation of the gods on account of his ill-gotten gain. There are few exceptions to this general assertion, that, in religious matters, the Chinese are among the most indifferent people on the earth."—p. 385.

In China, there